A

New-Years-Gift:

Containing

Serious Reflections

ON

TIME,

AND

ETERNITY.

And ſome other SUBJECTS Moral and Divine.

With an *Appendix* concerning *the Firſt Day of the Year*, how Obſerved by the *Jews*, and may beſt be Employed by a Serious *Chriſtian*.

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TO THE

READER.

WHatever is likely to awaken Men to the Conſideration of the great acknowledged Principles of Religion, cannot be Unſeaſonable. And when 'tis every Man's Concern, the Meaneſt, and Weakeſt Endeavours may be of ſome Uſe. The Subjects of the following Reflections are moſt of them of that kind, neceſſary to be attended to, by all ſorts of Perſons; and ſo cannot be too often preſt, though in different Manners.

The uſefulneſs of the ſubject Matter, and the ſmallneſs of the Bulk, are two Things which are wont to re-

commend a Book to moſt Readers: For which Reaſon, I may hope, this will be read by ſeveral, who ſuffer much better (becauſe bigger) Books to lye by them neglected. Some may poſſibly give it the Reading, as a New-Years-Gift. *And whoever ſhall be ſo far perſwaded by it, as to ſet apart ſome Time in the* Beginning *of the Year, for* Self-Examination, Confeſſion of Sin, Repentance, Thankſgiving, *and ſolemn renewal* of their Covenant with God, (*which ſeveral of theſe Reflections may not only* excite *to, but are intended to direct and* aſſiſt *him in,*) *I am perſwaded he will thank me for putting him in Mind* (*at leaſt*) *of ſo* ſeaſonable *an Exerciſe. The greateſt part of theſe Meditations were begun*

gun on a New-years day, tho' some others are thought fit to be inserted, as tending to promote the same design. But knowing how much easier it is to stir up other Mens Devotion, than to command and keep alive my own; 'tis desired, that the most Devout Thoughts contained in these Papers, may be looked upon as what the Author aims at, and would perswade to, rather than what he hath already attained: As what he knows he ought to be, and do, and doth seriously endeavour, rather than what he is, and hath been; heartily lamenting wherein he hath been faulty, or defective in such duties, as these, and the like Reflections, do oblige to, and enforce upon All, who shall read them, and therefore much more upon himself.

To the Reader.

That they were Penn'd at ſeveral times, *and in occaſional Retirements for Spiritual Exerciſes, will, with the difference of the Subjects, be a ſufficient Excuſe, that ſome are* larger *and others* ſhorter, *and that the* Style *is in ſome places more* neglected *than in others. If I may hereby render* any Service *to the Souls of Men, if any ſecure Sinner, any Self-deceiving Hypocrite be hereby awakened, or any ſerious* Chriſtian's Devotion *be quickned and advanced, I hope God will accept it. To his* Bleſſing *I humbly Recommend it, for thoſe Ends.*

J. S.

Seri-

Serious Reflections
ON
TIME
AND
ETERNITY.
This World and the Next.

SECTION I.

Of the Changeable State, *and Short* Duration *of* Earthly *Things*; *especially of* Man, *how little it is* Conſidered *and* Believed; *how Neceſſary it ſhould be.*

WHen I conſider that yeſterday was the Concluſion of the *Laſt Year*, and that I now am entred on another; 'tis ſeaſonable to reflect on the *mutable* Condition, and *ſhort* Duration of all Things in this World, which are meaſured by *Time*. That as they have

their *Beginning*, ſo they have their *End*: And that the Diſtance, or Space of Time between the *one* and the *other* is very little. Let me not then, *O my Soul!* Rejoyce and pleaſe my ſelf too much in *New* Injoyments, remembring a Change may be at hand, and the End is certain.

Many who were *Rich* and Flouriſhing the *laſt* Year, may be reduced to *Poverty* and deep Diſtreſs, before the end of *this*: Who are now in a Capacity to relieve others, within a few Months, or a ſhorter Space, may be Objects of other Mens Charity. *The Thing which hath been, is that which may be*: And that which hath been ſeen in one Year, may happen in another; ſo eaſily, ſo quickly may a *Charge* be made! Riches may unexpectedly change their Owners, and borrow wings of a thouſand Accidents, wherewith to fly to Heaven for a new Diſpoſal. * *They therefore who poſſeſs, ſhould be as if they poſſeſſed not; for the Faſhion of this World paſſeth away.* Innumerable Caſualties may effect that Change, which no Humane Art or Skill can poſſibly foreſee, or hinder. Afflictive unexpected Evils attend us every where: We cannot promiſe our

(*) 1 Cor. 7. 29.

ſelves

ſelves Tranquility for a *Day*, much leſs *one Year* to come. They lay in wait for us on every ſide, enter at every Crevice, and commonly overtake us, when we are leaſt apprehenſive of their Approach. * *Man that is born of a Woman is of few Days, and full of Trouble*: He cometh up as a *Flower*, and is cut down; fleeth as a *Shadow* and continueth not. What then are Riches, Beauty, Strength and Honour, the Accidents of this *Subſtance*, which is it ſelf but a *Shadow*.

How falſe is the Hope of Man, and how frail is all his Glory! One Day can make an End of all his Riches and Honours: And yet what Solicitude, Care and Labour, to *get* what we deſire of theſe things, (though often we do not need 'em) and then to *keep* what we have gotten, and then to *encreaſe* it, and then to *defend* it, and at laſt to *enjoy* it, and in a Moment it is ſnatcht from us, or we from it. His *Life* is but a *Vapour*, on which they all depend; then how much leſs are they? To how ſpeedy an Alteration are they ſubject! What numberleſs Inſtances of this, doth *one Years Experience* furniſh! what ſadning Diſappointments

* Job 9. 25.

and

and unexpected Calamities have befallen many ſince this Day Twelve-month! and Multitudes who are now at Eaſe, and think their Mountains too ſtrong to be removed, ſhall meet with ſharper Tryals before the End of this Year. *Alas!* how few conſider or believe it, 'till they find it ſo? All Men ſhould count upon Trouble and Diſappointment, Suffering and Sorrow in this World; and he that hath the leaſt Share, is reckoned the moſt proſperous Man; and yet he knows not how ſoon his Portion may be doubled. We reckon our *Joys* by the Abſence of ſome degrees of *Sorrow* and Calamity that others meet with; and before the End of this Year, our Condition may be as diſconſolate as theirs.

O my Soul! Though I know this to be true; though I cannot, I dare not deny it; yet how difficult is it to conquer the Love of this World, and of this Body, to that degree I ought! to undervalue the intereſt of a ſhort, a mutable, uncertain, and troubleſom *Life*, in compariſon of the permanent poſſeſſion of an everlaſting Good! Though I know, that what is earthly and temporal muſt needs be thus changeable and fading; and that it is as true of *Man* himſelf, as of any thing under

der the Sun; yet how do I forget *what Man is!* not only mutable in his *State*, his *Body*, and his *Life*, but in his *Mind* too, ſo as to love and hate, to chuſe and neglect, to delight in, and abhor, ſuch things at one time, as he did not before. He doth not paſs the ſame *Judgment*, nor retain the ſame *Affections* at one time, as at another. How do I live, as if all this were as certainly falſe, as it is unqueſtionably true? admire, love, fear, truſt in *Man*, as if he were the direct *Contrary* to what he *is*, and ſeek for *Immortality* upon Earth, and act as if I were aſſured of it, and were not liable to any *Change*; though I acknowledge and know the Contrary. Though the *laſt Years Experience*, and the obſervation of every Day, doth convince me of it; though all Hiſtory, and all the Records of the Grave atteſt it; though all Mankind in every Age have found it ſo; though it be a manifeſt notorious Truth, legible in the various Changes and Calamities, but eſpecially in the Duſt and Aſhes of all, who have lived before us, (our Graves being often made of our Predeceſſors Duſt, and the Earth we bury in having once been living) yet how little is it believed, how ſeldom conſidered! The Confirmation of it which *one Year* gives

gives us, hath little Influence on our Hearts or Lives, with reſpect to the *next*. We ought therefore to *accuſtom* our ſelves to theſe Thoughts, before ſuch *Changes* happen, to which our *Final Change* ſhall e're long ſucceed. They will be leſs efficacious, if never admitted till our Minds are oppreſt and feebled by the weight of Affliction. We ſhall *then* want that Vigour of *Reaſon*, which ſhould co-operate with the Remedy; and which if uſed beforehand, would help to ſupport and ſtay our Minds, under all ſubſequent Revolutions. For thoſe Conſiderations may be able to fix and ſtay our Minds *under* Changes, that may not be ſufficient to recover, and raiſe our Spirits, *after* they are dejected and fallen.

SECT-

SECTION II.

Of the Change *in Mens* Inclinations, Opinions, *and* Actions, *which one Year ſhews; How obſervable it is in* Others; *how much more diſcernable in* our Selves. Honour *and* Reputation, *&c. how uncertainly preſerved, and how eaſily blaſted.*

WHat a diſcovery doth *one* Year make of the *Mutability* of *Man*, not only of his outward Condition, but of the Man *himſelf*; his Temper, his Practiſe, his Inclinations, his Averſions, *&c.* He abideth not at *one ſtay*; every breath of wind turns him to *another* ſhape. We deſpiſe *to day*, that which we admired *yeſterday*; and to morrow hate the object of our preſent love. We begin *Friendſhips*, and cancel them on ſlight occaſions; And a mortal Enmity often ſucceeds to a tender Affection: The very Perſons, who are in one year our darling *Friends*, and poſſibly deſerved to be

be ſo, may yet be open *Enemies* the next, and ſeek our Ruine. *Lord! what is Man?* How deceitful and mutable the Heart of Man! We know not what other Men are, or will prove to be till a trial; and we are equally ignorant concerning *our ſelves*, till an hour of Temptation. How patiently do we think we could bear *Afflictions* till we feel them! how partial and miſtaken a Judgment do we make of our Wiſdom and Strength, in reference to the future? we counſel others to *Submiſſion* and *Reſignation* in the moſt difficult trials, and wonder they complain ſo loud; when we our ſelves deſpond, and ſink under *half* their Burthen; and ſend up our more impatient murmurs to Heaven, when God thinks fit to prove us by a lighter Stroke. We *cenſure* and condem *Others*, who are in an higher Station, and are called to more difficult work than we; when by a little Advancement, and the like Temptation, we diſcover that we are *as bad* as they. They who were reputed Humble, Temperate, and Religious when they have been *Exalted* higher, become proud, ſenſual, and ungodly. Had ſome been told *a Twelve month* ſince, what *now* they are, and ſpeak, and act, they would have made *Hazael's* Anſwer, *Am I*

a Dog, that I ſhould do this? A change in the publick Affairs of the *State*, and by that means of particular *Intereſts*, or ſome Alteration of our own private Circumſtances, (calling us to *new Duties*, and expoſing us to *new Temptations*) diſcovers us more to our ſelves and to other Men, than was expected, and proves us to be very *different* from what we appeared to be.

Such a change, for Inſtance, as from *Poverty* to *Riches*, from *Sickneſs* to *Health*, from *Obſcurity* to *Honour*, from *Privacy* to a *Publick charge*, &c. or on the contrary. Men cannot bear the *weight* of Temporal Happineſs, but Riches and Honours make us to be Other Men, than before we ſeemed to be. How weak a thing is Man! that cannot carry his own *Wiſhes*, without falling under them: That cannot proſper in his deſigns, without being changed in the Temper of his Mind, upon every ſucceſs. So true is it, that *Man in Honour is like the Beaſt that periſheth*; and changed ordinarily for the worſe, as to ſerious Religon. May we not fear, that ſome, who a year ſince dared not live *a day* in the neglect of Cloſet and Family Devotion, do now omit it, for many *Days* and *Weeks* together? And that ſome, who once were

care-

careful to improve the *whole Sabbath* to religious purpoſes, now place the whole of their Religion in attending the publiek Worſhip, and think it enough, not for *that Day* only, but for the *whole Week*. Under the Afflicting Hand of God, or ſome Apprehenſions of an approaching change, or ſenſe of guilt upon great Tranſgreſſions, the Convictions of Sin are lively, *Conſcience* is ſenſible and awake, *Affections* warm, *Reſolutions* ſtrong, *&c.* But alas! how ſoon doth the caſe alter! our Spirits cool, our Zeal abates, our good Purpoſes untwiſt and die, and come to nothing. By degrees we return to *Folly*, and boldly venture on *that Sin*, we lately trembled at. Through the want of continued ſmart *Afflictions*, or of a ſerious awakning *Miniſtry*, and friendly faithful *Admonition*; or through the Temptations of vain *Company*, and the remaining power of *fleſhly Luſts*. So that we falſifie our moſt ſacred *Promiſes* and *Reſolutions*, violate our holy *Vows*; cancel the Bonds of God upon us, ſuffer the *Devil* to re-enter, and prevail again, to take poſſeſſion of our Hearts, and yield our ſelves an eaſie prey to his *Temptations*, till our latter end be worſe than our Beginning.

Oh

Oh what a Change doth one year let us ſee in *Perſons*, as well as Things! in *our ſelves*, as well as other Men! And as it is with *Man* himſelf, ſo with every thing that he values himſelf upon, or for which he is eſteemed by others; and even his *Eſteem* and *Reputation* is alſo changeable and uncertain. Not to Inſtance in Riches, but in what is nobler, *Learning*, and the Improvements of the Mind by Study; how ſoon may the violence of a *Diſeaſe* diſturb or ſtupifie the Brain to that degree, as ſhall reduce the greateſt *Scholar* to the pitied Condition of a *Fool* or *Bedlam*? And where is his Reputation and Renown, in ſuch a Caſe? But much leſs than that will blaſt the faireſt *Reputation*, with the far greateſt part of the World: It may be loſt by unwary Miſtakes, by falſe Reports, by Envy and Malice, by the ſubtle Hatred of *Enemies*, or by the Weakneſs and Credulity of *Friends*, (who will liſten to every Back-biters Story) or by one or two *Indiſcretions* of the Man himſelf; and no Man can be certain to ſecure his Reputation whilſt he lives, much leſs after he is dead. Who can content *all* Men, however he live? And who is well ſpoken of by *all* when he is dead? Who is ſo eſteemed,

eſteemed, that ſome do not deſpiſe him? The wiſeſt Conduct cannot hinder, but *ſome* will judge hardly and amiſs.

How vain and faulty is an Ambition to be talkt of after we are dead, which will be but by very *few*, and that very *differently*, and but for a *little while*; *There is no Remembrance of former things, neither ſhall there be of things to come, with thoſe that ſhall come after*, Eccleſ. 1. 11. For how little a while do the proudeſt Monuments laſt, that are ſet over the rotten Fleſh and Bones of many, to preſerve their Memory? God hath promis'd, 'tis true, that *The Righteous ſhall be had in everlaſting Remembrance*; but it muſt be underſtood ſo far only, as the frame and ſtate of this World, and the Revolutions and Viciſſitudes of Time will permit. But what Good can it do us, farther than the Intereſt of God's Glory, and the Good of others is concerned in it? The Bleſſed will not need it, and the Damned have no Advantage by it: And no Endeavours can be certain of Succeſs: For People will talk of us as they *pleaſe*; and their Opinions very often change from one Extream to the other: But he who hath the loudeſt Fame, ſhall only be talkt of *a little longer* than his Neighbours;

hours; and that by a few dying Men, that muſt *themſelves* be e're long forgotten. And how ſmall a part of the inhabited World, is acquainted ſo much as with the *Name* of the greateſt Men in *Europe?* And how different and *contrary* are mens *Opinions* and *Diſcourſes* of them, where they are known and talkt of? And how many holy, excellent Perſons are buried in *Oblivion*, or miſ-repreſented as unworthy to live on Earth, whoſe Names will be found in the Book of Life? Our *Life* is yet as mutable, and uncertain as any of theirs. The Time is haſtning, when we ſhall be *too old* to Live, but at any time we are *old enough* to Die. Our *Breath* is in our Noſtrils; and though there be room enough for it to go out, we have no Aſſurance that we ſhall have power to draw it in again.

SECT. III.

Of the Uncertainty *of living to the Period of* another year. *The* Vanity *of this* Life: *The* Swiftneſs *of* Time, *and how to be improved.*

I Now begin another Year: But what Aſſurance have I to out-live it? I cannot

not ſay, how ſoon my Sovereign Judge may call me hence, and ſummon me to appear before his Righteous Bar. O let me not defer my neceſſary Preparation for *Death*, which may be nearer than I imagine! Let me mind the Great things *firſt*, which are of abſolute neceſſity to be done, ſome time or other before I dye. This periſhing *Body* which I have pampered and indulged, at the expence of ſo much Coſt and Time, may be putrifying in a ſilent Grave, before half this Year be paſt. Lord! bleſs this thought, to awaken my diligent endeavours to ſecure the Bleſſedneſs of *Eternity!* to mortifie the deſire of Great Things for my ſelf, in *future Years*, by the conſidered Poſſibility of dying before the end of *this!* Let me look into the Graves of others, and conſider that this may quickly happen to me, and muſt ere long be my own caſe: Let me think what *this Body* will ſhortly be, when it hath been ſix or eight days ſeparated from my Soul; how vile? how loathſome? that I may deſpiſe the Beauty, and be dead to the Pleaſures of the Body, which ſo eaſily, ſo ſuddenly, ſo ſtrangely may be changed. For no *Glaſs* is more brittle, no *Bubble* more vaniſhing, no *Ice* more diſſolving, no *Flower* more

more fading, no *Shadow* leſs ſubſtantial, no *Sleep* or *Dream* more deceiving, no *Sound* more tranſient, nothing more vain and more uncertain than *Life*, on which all other things in this World depend. *My days are as nothing* ſaith *Job*, though they laſted above two Ages.

There is hardly any thing very *frail* and *feeble*, mutable and uncertain, but the Spirit of God in Scripture ſets forth the *Vanity* of *Life* by; as if he would teach us by it, from the Light of every periſhing Object, which our Eyes behold, to reflect on our own Mortality. We ſleep every *Night*, in the outer Chambers of Death: And in ſome Diſeaſes *Sleep*, which is the *image* and Picture of *Death*, is taken away, to give place to the *Original*, and make way for death. And every year, every week, every day are we haſtening to our final *Change*; which may overtake us e're we are aware. Every day we loſe ſome part of our Lives; in our very *growth* from Infancy to Manhood, our Life decreaſes, and grows leſs. Every Pulſe and Breath doth tell us, we are haſtening to the End of Time, and calls upon us to diſpatch our Work.

If we conſider * *Time*, to be the meaſure

* Dr. *Donn's Devotions.*

of Motion, however it may ſeem to have three Stations; *Paſt*, *Preſent* and *Future*, yet the *Firſt* and *Laſt* of theſe are not: (one is not now, and the other is not yet.) That which you call *Preſent*, is not *now* the ſame it was, when you began to call it ſo in this Line? before you found that word *Preſent*, or the Monaſyllable *Now*, the *Preſent*, and the *Now* is paſt. If we conſider *Eternity*, into *that* Time never entred; *Eternity* is not an Everlaſting Flux of Time; but Time is a ſhort Parentheſis in a long Period; and *Eternity* had been the ſame, as it is, tho' *Time* had never been. If we conſider not *Eternity*, but *Perpetuity*, which ſhall out- live Time, and be when *Time* ſhall be no more. What a Minute is the Life of Man to that? How ſoon muſt it end?

Every *Word* we ſpeak, is formed of that Breath whereby we live; and we may not live to pronounce another Sentence, but the Lamp of Life may be extinguiſht and blown out by a ſudden Blaſt. Every thing we do, carries away ſome Sands of our little Glaſs of Time; and how little may remain? Or how ſoon may the Glaſs be broken? Our Souls are in our Bodies, as a little *Air* incloſed

in

in a thin *Bubble*; how eaſily is that broken, and where are we? How many who are now alive, in health and vigour, who deliberate on their Meat and Drink, and are curious of Air and Exerciſe, to maintain themſelves in Health, and pleaſe themſelves with the Dream of Years to come, ſhall never ſee another *New-years-day?* It may be not another Month, or week, or morrow? Many have promiſed themſelves great things on the morrow, but dyed before Night: Let me not ſay, I ſhall not die *this Day*, when I may *this Hour*; and 'tis but *once* for all, there is no amending an ill Death, by another Tryal. "When I lie down to ſleep, I "hope to riſe ſtronger and freſher, and "fitter for work; but I know withal, "I may riſe no more. And may not "my Name be on the Roll of thoſe who "ſhall *next* be called, at leaſt ſome time "*this Year?* Let me not then neglect "or fooliſhly delay my *Principal Buſi-*"*neſs*, to provide againſt a *Change*, which "is inevitable, but the time of it altoge-"ther doubtful. Ought not my firſt and "chiefeſt care to be imployed, to make "my peace with *God*, (He *alone* can be "my happineſs to his final Judgment "I am haſtening; His Favour *alone* can

"give

" give me Support and Joy in a dying
" Hour: To his Mercy I muſt truſt,
" when I leave this World, and can have
" no advantage more by any thing in
" it:) that he may mercifully receive my
" Soul at Death and be my *Everlaſting*
" Portion? Do I know my Life is thus
" vain and tranſient, and ſhall I not ſe-
" rioufly improve it to ſuch a Purpoſe?
" Shall theſe Thoughts leave no *Impreſ-*
" *ſion* upon me? Do I breath continually
" in this Element of *Vanity*, and yet for-
" get where I am, and remain inſenſible
" of ſo near a Change? Shall theſe
" Thoughts paſs away as a vaniſhing
" Cloud, and diſtil no ſoftening drops
" on my Soul? Shall the Image of
" Death, which meets me every where,
" be only like an appearing Ghoſt or
" Phantaſm, that ſtartles and ſcares a
" little, but is preſently gone, and no
" more conſidered? Oh! let me now re-
" member to make *God* my Friend, and
" ſecure an intereſt in his Eternal Mer-
" cy, while the Day laſts; yea, while
" my Reaſon and Underſtanding are
" free, and not diſturbed and clouded
" by Fear and Pain, and the Diſorders
" of the Body, as commonly they are
" in *Sickneſs*, if God ſhould vouchſafe me
" that Warning, which yet I may not
" promiſe

" promiſe my ſelf to have, for I may be " cut off by a Sudden Stroke, before the " end of *this Year*, I now begin.

And how great and neceſſary a Work have I to do in ſo ſhort and ſo uncertain a Portion of Time? Endleſs joy or Miſery will be the conſequence of ſpending this preſent Time. My ignorant Soul muſt be inſtructed, my carnal Heart renewed, many falſe Opinions muſt be unlearnt, and ſinful Cuſtoms changed, and powerful Luſts mortified, and ſtrong Temptations overcome, and many Graces to be obtained, exerciſed, ſtrengthened and preſerved, to pleaſe and ſerve, and glorifie an Holy, Omnipreſent God, my Soveraign; and expreſs the Thankfulneſs of my Heart and Life to Chriſt my Saviour; and is all this nothing? Is not all my little haſty *Time* too little for ſuch a *Work?* to prepare for a ſafe and comfortable Death, in order to a bleſſed Eternity?

SECT. IV.

Of the ſeeming Difference, *between ſo many Years* Paſt, *and the ſame number of Years* to come.

WHen I look back on the preceeding Years of my Life, how eaſily can I graſp them all at once? they are even *as yeſterday when 'tis paſt.* But ſo many Years to come hath ſomething great and vaſt, which fills my Thoughts, and affects my Mind, after another manner. Such is the difference between *paſt* Injoyments, and the Expectation of *future.* Let me ſuppoſe the ſame term and duration of Years, and yet how different are my Apprehenſions of what is *paſt*, and of what is yet *to come!* Things paſt by a remembrance of ſome remarkable Paſſages, when they happened, ſeem to be preſent with me: But not knowing what may happen in the ſame number of Years to come, I have nothing whereon to fix my Thoughts. Or the Reaſon of this Difference may rather be, that Men in this degenerate and neceſſitous State (with unſatisfied Deſires reaching after Happineſs, and ſenſible nothing preſent

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can afford it, and knowing by Experience that nothing paſt could have done it) are eagerly deſirous of Felicity; and becauſe we know not but what is to come may procure it, we hope it will; which makes the Time ſeem long, by reaſon of our Expectation and Deſire of *Good*. Whereas the foreſight of *Evil*, and the Expectation of *that*, ſome years hence, makes the Time rather ſeem ſhort, and near at hand: So many years to come, in the expectation and deſire of Good, are long and tedious? ſuch *Hope deferred makes the heart ſick*, even tho' 'tis of that ſort, as muſt needs fail our expectations.

Prepare me, *Lord!* for what thine unerring Counſel ſhall pleaſe to order, as to the remainder of my Time on Earth; and ſuffer me not to count upon a great number of *Years* to come, ſince *this*, for ought I know, may be my laſt: Neither let me expect Reſt and Happineſs in this World, which nothing Temporal can afford. This is not the ſtate or ſeaſon, wherein, by any promiſe of God, I am encouraged to hope it. And if *fifty or threeſcore years* to come, be thought ſo great a matter, and really is ſo, as to our ſtay on Earth; Oh! what apprehenſions ought I to admit concerning an endleſs,

everlaſting State! eſpecially being as certain of the *latter*, after Death, as I am uncertain about the *former*; whether ſo many Years be yet to come before my Death. Let me not hereafter be ſo prepoſterous in my Solicitude, Cares, and Fears, as to be anxious for to Morrow, and yet be thoughtleſs of *Eternity*.

SECT. V.

The little *Portion of our Time on Earth conſidered, by a* Computation *of the Life of Man, from the number of* Years *and* Hours.

THink, *O my Soul!* how ſhort is that Life at longeſt, made up of Years and Months, and Days; ſuch little parts and yet in number few. Well therefore may it be expreſt, as I find in Holy Writ, by *years of Number*, that is, ſuch as may ſoon be numbred. When a *few Years* are come, ſaith *Job* (*), (or *the Years of number*, as in the Original) I ſhall go the way, whence I ſhall not return. *By the years of an Hireling*, which were not above *three*, Iſa. 16. 14. We uſually com-

(*) 16. *Job.* 22. 12. *Ezek.* 16. *Iſa.* 10. 19.

pute

pute *Threeſcore and Ten Years*, to the life of Man: Let me ſuppoſe *fourſcore*. The Bed with moſt imploys one half; and hardly *one in Thirty* doth reach the Age of *Seventy Years*. And (*) they who live to ſuch an Age, do yet complain how ſoon 'tis done. Ignorant Childhood and heedleſs Youth, and infirm old Age, may be ſuppoſed to take up a third part of that Time. In either of them very little of the great Ends of Life are anſwered. We ordinarily begin to reckon our lives from our *Birth*; whereas for a good while after, we know not whether we are alive or no, but are beholding to others to make the account for us. When we firſt come to the ſteady uſe of *Reaſon*, or what we call the Years of Diſcretion; how few are there, but from the Prejudices of Education, from the Corruption of Human Nature, from the want of Experience, from the Infection of bad Company, how few, I ſay, but ſpend their *younger Years* in thoſe things, which afterwards they are aſhamed of, when experience hath taught them the Wiſdom of Men? How great a part of our remaining Time is taken up in the Neceſſities of Nature, about Food

(*) *Winter-Evening Conference, Conf.* 1.

and Rayment, and in lawful Cares, to ſupport the Body? and how much more than needs, in pampering, dreſſing and adorning it? Out of the *ſmall remainder*, how much is imployed in the concerns of a Family, and near Relations, in particular Callings, in neceſſary Civil Buſineſs, and in getting, keeping, or improving an Eſtate? Beſides all the Time that is ſpent in Recreations, Viſits, unprofitable Diſcourſe, impertinent Thoughts, Journeys, Sickneſs, and innumerable other Occaſions, ſome allowable, ſome unavoidable, and many needleſs? After this, how little Time remains wherein to cultivate and improve our Minds, by Languages, Arts and Sciences, or the knowledge of a Trade, *&c.* How *little* then after all, may we ſay, is left for the matters of *Religion?* for Devotion to God, and ſerious Preparation for another World?

Alas! how ſmall a number of Years make up the Life of Man! and how ſmall a Portion of that, is imployed about the Principal Buſineſs, for which we were born, and for which we live? We divide Time into Paſt, Preſent, and Future: But the *Paſt* is not now ours; the *Future* is not *yet*, and the *Preſent now* is paſt, e're the ſound be pronounced. And yet this is

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all the Time allotted us wherein to ſecure the Bleſſedneſs of Eternity. How many Hours more of our little Time might be improved, than commonly are by the Beſt? In every Year there are 8775 Hours: If we allow the greateſt half for ſleep, and neceſſary attendance on the Body, and take but 4000 Hours for our Work and Buſineſs of conſequence: How poor an account can moſt Men give of all theſe 4000 Hours in every Year? not one hour in *ſeven*, not one in *ten*, is ordinarily devoted to God, and the purpoſes of Religion. Should it not affect us, ſeriouſly to conſider this? eſpecially if we remember, at what an *uncertainty* we are, how ſmall a number of Days and Hours do yet remain. *This* Year, *this* Month, *this* Week, *this* Day or Hour may be my *laſt*. What an unſuſpected Accident or a ſudden Diſeaſe may do, I know not: But this I know, that there is ſcarce *any thing* that hath not killed ſome Body; an Hair, a Feather, a Vapour, a Breath hath done it, and when the Apoſtle *James* ask the Queſtion, *What is your Life?* He Anſwers, *It is even a Vapour, that appeareth a little while, and then vaniſheth away.*

SECT. VI.

Of the Redemption of Time, *how precious and valuable a* Treaſure *it is, and will be thought to be, when 'tis too late.*

IS the life of Man ſo ſhort and fleeting, our Days on Earth ſo few, and ſo uncertain? How careful ſhould I be to manage every Hour, endeavouring to match the *Swiftneſs* of *Time* by my celerity, and diligence to improve it? I can have no Buſineſs of greater or of equal Moment to mind, than to ſecure the Happineſs of my Soul in another World. And ſhall I laviſh my Time, and loſe my Pains about things unneceſſary? What will all other Buſineſs ſignifie in the end, if this be neglected? Is there any Intereſt more weighty, that calleth me from ſuch work? Is there any thing elſe that ſo well deſerves my Time? That may be put into the Scales, or weighed in a balance againſt this? Shall *Eternity*, which comprehends all Time, have the leaſt ſhare of my Time allotted for its concernments? How little a part of my Time hath been hitherto employed in ſuch work! How reaſonable, how neceſſary

is

is it to redeem the little Inch of Time that yet remains, but haſtens to a Period? For as there is no Covenant to be made with Death, ſo no Agreement for the Arreſt and Stay of Time; it keeps its pace whether I redeem, and uſe it well or not.

The greateſt part of our Life is deſignedly employed to avoid Death; we eat and drink, and ſleep, and labour, and reſt, that we may not die; and yet even by theſe we haſten to Death. Every Breath, every Pulſe, every Word leaves one leſs of the number, which God hath appointed me, and carries away ſome Sands of the Glaſs of *Time*; and yet how little care is taken to employ it well? We ſeldom value it, till we can no longer uſe it to any advantage; and though we know it can neither be retarded in its motion, or recalled when paſt, yet of nothing are we more prodigal. Yea, how many complain of it as a Burthen, and know not what to do with their Time, are exceedingly at a loſs wherein to employ it, what to do to be rid of it? But alas! how near is that Change, when they ſhall think nothing too dear to purchaſe ſome few Grains of that Sand, which now ſeem too many, while they are paſſing through their Hour-glaſs?

How ſad will be the review of our loſt and ill-ſpent Time? How different an Opinion of its Value ſhall we have on a Sick-Bed, or when our Time and Hope is gone? How many Weeks, and Days, and Hours, *O my Soul*, have I trifled away in Sloath and Idleneſs, in fooliſh Mirth, and hurtful Company, in vain Thoughts and impertinent Diſcourſe, in exceſs of Sleep, and needleſs Paſtimes, Feaſtings, inordinate Care to adorn the Body, or gratifie the ſenſual Appetite? All that which is paſt is irrecoverable; and the little remainder flies apace. How quickly will it be gone; how ſoon, how ſuddenly, may an unexpected Stroke of Death conclude it? And yet this is all the opportunity I ſhall ever have, to make my Peace with God, and prepare for the everlaſting World.

Did we conſider it as we ought, we ſhould not fooliſhly throw away ſo much of it in Trifles, and things impertinent, or what is worſe: How much more might we redeem than commonly we do? To how much better purpoſe might we husband it? How much more work might we do, were we never idle, or did not loyter? We might walk far, did we not often ſtand ſtill, or go out of our way.

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We ſee it plainly by the great and excellent Effects of ſome few Mens Induſtry in every Age. Art hath found means to ſet Spies and Watches as it were on the *Sun*, that he cannot look out, but they take hold of his *Shadow*, and force it to tell how far he is gone that day: And yet while we are curious in making Time give a juſt Account of it ſelf to us, how little do we conſider the account of our Time, which we muſt ſhortly give to God? Oh! that ſuch a Thought might effectually perſuade me to redeem it! that I may not tarry till the end of Time, to know the worth of it! Let me not undervalue it, while 'tis given me to be uſed, that I may not eternally regret my Folly, when Time ſhall be no more.

God calls me to Diligence and Labour; the *Work* he calls me to is excellent, and the *Reward* glorious; to know, and love, and ſerve, and obey Him, in order to Eternal Life; and ſhall I yet be Idle? Is this the Uſe and End of all my Time? And do I know it, and believe it? Do I indeed believe it, and yet delay and loyter, and waſt my precious Hours in Vanity? Am I going into *Eternity*, and entring into another World, and know that I muſt be in *Heaven* or *Hell* for ever, and have

have I Time to throw away? Am I fit to die, and to appear before my Judge, or am I not? Am I made meet for Heaven, by pardoning Mercy, and ſanctifying Grace? Have I the Earneſt of the Spirit to witneſs and aſſure me of it? Is my Intereſt in the Promiſe of Eternal Life as firm, and my Evidence of it as clear, as it may be made? Am I not conſcious to my ſelf, that much of this neceſſary Work is yet to be done? And ſhall ſuch an unprepared Soul as mine, be careleſs and indifferent how I ſpend my Time?

SECT. VII.

Of the Ordinances *of Heaven, Day and Night, Summer and Winter, Seed-time and Harveſt; their order and ſucceſſion, eſtabliſht by God, is the effect of Infinite Wiſdom and Goodneſs. What they may teach us.*

WHen I conſider the beginning of another Year, I can hardly avoid reflecting on its ſeveral parts, Summer and Winter, Spring and Fall, Day and Night, and their alternate Turns. This calls me to obſerve, and admire his Eternal Power and Godhead, Wiſdom and Truth,

Truth, who is the Great Author of this admirable variety; Who hath fixed the Earth with his Foot, and hanged it on nothing, and ſetled the Luminaries of Heaven for Excellent Ends: *The Sun to Rule by Day, and the Moon by Night*, thereby to diſtinguiſh Times and Seaſons, to ſeparate Day and Night, Winter and Summer, and conſult the convenience of Man and Beaſt, by their due Succeſſion. *The Day is thine, the Night alſo is thine, thou makeſt Summer and Winter:* How wonderful is their Order, Beauty, and conſtant Courſe; that when the Sun withdraws, and the ſhadows of the Evening cover the Earth with darkneſs, to conclude the *Day*; the Moon and Stars ſupply the place of the abſent Sun, during the *Night:* And that tho' they differ in length, yet gradually leſſen, till they are both equal at the years end, and have made the ſame Circuit. How excellent a work of God, is that quick ſucceſſion to one another? The ſuppoſition of a *perpetual Night*, is a diſmal gloomy *thought*. O what will the Everlaſting Darkneſs of the Infernal Priſon be! The Sun by day enlightens the Earth, directs our Motion, guides our Way, governs our Travail, aſſiſts Converſation, awakens Induſtry, warms

warms the Earth, and Air, gives Life, and Vigor, and fruitfulneſs to all things under the Sun, and makes the whole Inferiour Creation to rejoyce. An Emblem of God's univerſal Goodneſs, who is kind to all his Creatures. How admirable is its Luſtre! how glorious is its Light! how loudly doth it proclaim his Power and Wiſdom! who made this, and the other Lights of Heaven, by his powerful Word, and preſerves them hitherto by his daily Providence.

If God be now ſo glorious, contemplated in his Works, conſidered in the luſtre of the created Sun, viewed only through the Windows of Senſe; how much more glorious will he appear hereafter, when we ſhall ſee him face to face, and nothing interpoſe betwixt us and his incomparable Light! If mine Eyes dazle to look upon the meridian Sun, in what inacceſſible *Light* muſt he dwell, who is *the Father of Lights?* If this lower World the common receptacle of his Friends and Enemies, have ſo much of his Glory vouchſafed them by the Heavenly Bodies; O what a place will *Heaven* be, where ſhall be no *Sun or Moon*, nor need of any, *but the glory of God ſhall lighten it, and the Lamb be the Light thereof?*

While

While I thus conſider the Sun, and the Day, I muſt not think the *Night* is uſeleſs, which diſcovers another part of the Heavens, not diſcernable by the Day, *viz.* the Stars and Planets, refreſhing the Earth, cooling the Air, giving neceſſary Reſt to the Creatures, *&c.* Their order, motions, aſpects, oppoſitions, influences, are all uſeful, and inſtructive. The agreeable mixtures of Light and Darkneſs, the regular ſucceſſion of Day and Night within a few hours, are exceeding wonderful, and advantageous. In other parts of the World, where the Sunbeams are more direct, and its heat exceſſive, God hath made amends by the length of the *Night*, (under the Equinoctial Line it is always Twelve hours) and in the more Northen parts, where the Influence of the Sun is weaker, the *days* are proportionably longer. So good is God to all his Creatures, in all parts of the world. As the Morning and Evening anſwer to the day of Twenty four hours; ſo doth Spring and Autumn to the Twelve months of the Year, that we may not paſs immediately from one extream to another, but gradually be diſpoſed for ſo great a change, as is between Summer and Winter, and Winter and Sum-

Summer. So merciful and gracious, and infinitely wiſe is God, in all his Works! ſo that we cannot ſay, one part of the Year is more neceſſary than another. The *Winter* is as uſeful for the good of the Univerſe, as the *Summer:* In *this* we are ſupplied with what is neceſſary to maintain us in *that.* And the admirable Situation of the Sun (moſt probably) in the Center of the World, ſeems much to contribute to it. If it had been at a farther diſtance from us, our Earth would have been in a manner deſolate; becauſe the Influence of the Sun could not have been conſiderable: And if it had been nearer: the Stars above would have wanted Light, and this Earth under been burnt up. The Excellent Order which it hath now obeyed for above ſix Thouſand Years, is alſo wonderful. The Sun never ſtood ſtill but once, and that by a *Miracle*; tho' much inferiour to that of it's daily Progreſs. What a Subject is here to admire the Power, Goodneſs, Wiſdom, and Faithfulneſs of God? *Lord! what is Man!* For whom thou doſt all this? And becauſe I find every Year that the Day dies into Night, the Summer into Winter, and Herbs and Plants loſe their Beauty and Verdure, and ſhed their Bloſſoms;

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may I not hence learn to conſider, and prepare for my own Approaching Change? In Proſperity, Health, and Eaſe, and Life, to expect, and make Proviſion for Trouble, Sickneſs, Pain and Death? as every Wiſe Man in Summer would do for Winter; and work with all my Might, *while it is called to day*; while the Light continues, becauſe the Night of Darkneſs is at hand, when none can work.

SECT. VIII.

Of Evils *to be expected in this Year*; *the Wiſdom and Mercy of God, in* concealing *from us the Knowledge of* future Events.

NOT only few, and uncertain, but *Evil* likewiſe *are the Days of the Years of my Life*, may every one ſay, with the Patriarch *Jacob*. A ſufficient Portion of *Evil* for every year may well be expected, when our Lord tells us, there is a certain Meaſure allotted for every Day. *Sufficient to the Day is the Evil of it.* Not only is our Life ſhort, but troubleſome, full of vexatious Mixtures. We cannot ſing a *Requiem* to our Souls, when *one* great Calamity is paſt; for we know not

not in this Region of Changes, but *another*, a *greater* may be be at hand. One Meſſenger of ill News may ſucceed and outdo another, as it was with *Job*. We come weeping into the World in a moſt helpleſs, forlorn State; and if we eſcape the Dangers of *Infancy*, and the Caſualties of *Childhood*; and after that outlive the Snares and Follies of *Youth*, we are toſt upon the Pikes of *Time* and *Chance*, and ſadden and diſquiet our ſelves with a thouſand *Griefs* and *Sorrows*, by inevitable and unexpected Occaſions; though we encreaſe the number of needleſs *Cares* and *Fears* and *Diſcontents*; 'Till at length a ſudden ſtroke arreſts us, we fetch a groan, and dye.

Who can give a Catalogue of the Afflictions and Calamities, Perplexities and Diſappointments, Incumbrances, Croſſes, and evil Accidents of Humane Life? By means whereof Millions are diſconſolate and ſad, mourn and complain, weep and ſigh, and from day to day are *fed with the Bread of Affliction, and the Water of Adverſity*. Not to mention Mens fluctuating reſtleſs Thoughts of Heart, importunate Deſires, baffled Projects, defeated Purpoſes, which ſuppoſe or bring Vexation. A good ſhare of theſe is not to

be

be avoided; and yet very few can be Particularly foreſeeen. Who could prognoſticate a year ago the Mercies, or the Evils, which have happened ſince? Publick and Private, Perſonal and Relative, to the Countries, Cities, Families and Perſons we are concerned for? And who can certainly foretel the Events of this enſuing Year? God hath intermixt Good and Evil in the Life of Man: He hath ſet *Proſperity* againſt *Adverſity*, ſaith *Solomon*, to the End, *That Man ſhould find nothing after him*, Eccleſ. 7. 14. that he may not know what ſhall come next, whether a Proſperous or a Calamitous Event.

What a Change may be made in a year by the meer Caſuality of Humane Events? by the Treachery of Friends, or the Malice of Enemies, or the more immediate Hand of God? We know *not what ſhall be on the Morrow*, much leſs what a Twelve Month may produce. Becauſe whatever may be diſpoſed to happen, from natural Cauſes or civil Counſels, may be altered by a particular Decree of Providence. Prepare me, *Lord!* and every of thoſe in whoſe Felicity I more eſpecially take part, for all the Calamities and Sorrows, thine infinite Wiſdom ſhall think fit to exerciſe us with, this following Year;

and

and by thy merciful Providence, and gracious Conduct, cauſe them to work for Good: Furniſhing us with ſuitable Strength and Wiſdom, to acquieſce in thy good Pleaſure, and obey thy Will. Let me follow thee, as the Father of the faithful, tho' I know not whether thou wilt lead me. Knowing the Wiſdom and Faithfulneſs of my Pilot, let me therein be ſatisfied, though I know not particularly what Courſe he will ſteer.

I thank thee, *O Heavenly Father!* that thou haſt reſerved the Knowledge of future Times and Seaſons to thy ſelf, and *hid* Events from Men; Leſt by conſidering them *Certain*, we ſhould preſume in caſe they are *Good*; or ſhould deſpairingly afflict our ſelves, by foreſeeing the *Evil* we know to be *inevitable*. Did we *certainly* foreknow the *Good* that would befall us, we ſhould not *Truſt* in Thee to bring it to paſs, or heartily implore thy Care and Conduct. Did we foreſee the *Evils* we ſhall ſuffer, before they overtake us, we ſhould be overwhelmed with Diffidence and *Deſpair*. Many a *Mother* who rejoyceth at the Birth of a *Son*, would mourn to foreſee what a *Man*, what a *Son* he will prove. Such an *increaſe of Knowledge would increaſe our Sor-*

Sorrow; ſuch a Preſcience would tranſport and diſcompoſe us, by *unſeaſonable Joys* and *Sorrows*, born out of Time; make us remiſs in our Duty to Thee; and weaken our Dependance on thine own unerring Wiſdom, Truth, and Power.

SECT. IX.

The Suppoſition of dying this Year, ſhould be improved; the Conſequence of Redeeming Time, *and Providing for* Eternity *farther preſt. The Folly of* Elder *Perſons is condemned and checkt from the* Example *of* Children. *'Tis adviſeable to familiarize the* Thoughts *of* Death, *and to imagine before-hand, what Apprehenſions of things we ſhall* then *have.*

THE longeſt Life is but a *day* multiplied; and who can certifie, or aſſure me, which will be my *laſt*? He only, who was God as well as Man, could ſay, *Mine Hour is not yet come.* Is all my Life given me to reſolve this Queſtion, *Whether I ſhall be in Heaven or Hell for ever?* And have I any time to loſe, and ſquander away, as ſuperfluous? have I any more than needs? 'Tis no impoſſible, or unreaſonable Suppoſition to make, that *I may dye this Year.* Let me admit that Thought,

Thought, and imagine my ſelf on a Bed of Sickneſs, wearied with Pain, and ready to leave this World; the Phyſitians gone, deſpairing of my Recovery; my Friends about me weeping; and all things in a doleful Melancholy Poſture, ſuited to ſuch a ſtate; feeling within my ſelf the preſages of Death, expecting the final ſtroke, in an hour or two more, What is *then* the value of ſenſual Pleaſures? can I then reliſh or favour them? what *then* is Honour to *me*, who ſhall never go abroad more to receive it, 'till carried to my Grave? will it *then* comfort me to have lived in Reputation, and Applauſe, if my Heart was not humble under it, and the Honour of God promoted by it? Can Riches and a great Eſtate ſupport me, when I am juſt packing up, for a Removal to the other World? In that Hour will it be any Satisfaction, to have made a ſtir and noiſe for a few years upon Earth, to be talkt of for a while longer than other Men? Are theſe the things, my dying thoughts will be moſt concerned to reflect on?

Theſe Dignities, Pleaſures, and Poſſeſſions offered to *a dying Man*, would rather upbraid than tempt him; they come too late, as a Prince's Pardon to a Man whoſe

whoſe Head is off. *Die I muſt*, and appear before my Judge, to anſwer for all that I have received, and done in the Body. *Fool* that I was, (ſhall I then too juſtly ſay to my ſelf,) not to have conſidered this much ſooner! not to have provided for it at a better Rate! my Sins ſtare me in the Face, my Conſcience tells me I am not ready for ſuch a Trial: I have lived a ſtranger to ſuch Thoughts as now I cannot refuſe, and which ſhould have been admitted ſooner. But if to ſuch a ſtate, any hope of Mercy may be granted, (tho' it be unſpeakable little) yet I cannot promiſe my ſelf any ſuch Warning by Sickneſs. The *ſleeping Virgins* were called at *Midnight*, and ſo may I. Where can I pitch my Tents on Earth, to be ſecure againſt a ſudden Remove?

Lord! make theſe Thoughts effectual to prevent my Loſs of *precious Time*, which at ſuch a ſeaſon, will be eſteemed precious, tho' now it be not. O how *ſwift*, how ſhort is my *Time* of Trial, in order to *Eternity!* how difficult how important a work is it to prepare for an *Everlaſting State!* What is all this World, how little, how meer a nothing, to a departing Soul? And ſhall I after ſuch Reflections, continue to purſue Shadows, and pleaſe my ſelf

ſelf with empty Dreams? when being ſo near my final Judgment, the Common Wiſdom of a Man requires me to mind it in good Earneſt; and be more ſolicitous about it than for any thing Temporal? O in what manner will *Death* open my Eyes, by ſhutting the Windows of Senſe! How ſhall I then ſee the Nothingneſs of what is but *Temporal*, and the Reality of what is *Eternal!*

We ſometimes laugh to ſee the Vanity of *little Children*, who are greatly pleaſed with painted Toys, and buſily employed about Trifles. It extorts a Smile to ſee them eager, and induſtrious, and mightily concerned in their Childiſh Sports; to ſee them ſigh or weep for little things which we deſpiſe; to obſerve with what Solicitude and Care they'll raiſe a little Fabrick, which three Moments after they themſelves pull down, or would otherwiſe tumble of its own Accord. We laugh at theſe, but ſhould weep over our ſelves, as the *greater and elder Fools*; who are every whit as ſilly, yea infinitely more; that conſidering we know the fraily of our preſent Life, and can look beyond the Grave to another World, ſhould yet miſpend our precious Time on things which cannot profit; and pleaſe our ſelves with

with what is ſo unſuitable to our Age and State: and ſuffer our Paſſions to work with violence, for a thing of nought? and our greateſt Diligence, Care, and Zeal, to be exerciſed on things impertinent and vain; that are periſhing in themſelves, and can contribute nothing to our Eternal Welfare. And is it not thus, with reference to all that Men toil and labour for, with the Neglect of an immortal State?

The Voluptuous *Sadducee* will not refuſe the preſent Gratification of his ſenſual Appetite, becauſe he is uncertain of another day. *Let us eat and drink, for to Morrow we dye.* Should not the ſame Motive quicken my Diligence in a better work? and becauſe my Lord may *come ſuddenly at a Thief in the Night*, immediately prepare to meet him? Let me now therefore, O my Soul! look forward to the End of Life and Time! and ſo let me eſteem, and ſeek, and chooſe, and do every thing in the firſt place, which then I ſhall wiſh I had; Let me do nothing now, which I verily believe I ſhall then be aſhamed, or ſorry to reflect on; that by thinking what a Condition I ſhall then wiſh to have my Soul in, I may now provide my ſelf, much better than I have

done hitherto. That while I am in the greateſt probability of living, I may ſuppoſe my change to be near, and ſo not dare to do any thing, but what I would or might do, if I were in the preſent Expectation of Death. To this end, let me go down to the *Potters-Houſe*, deſcend to the Conſideration of my *Mortality*, and dwell among the Tombs; remembring the *Ægyptians* built themſelves better Tombs than Houſes, becauſe they were to dwell longer in them. Let every Nights repoſe, ſerve me as a Memorial of my *laſt ſleep!* and let my Bed ſtand for the Model of my *Coffin!* This is the only Way, to be dead to this World; to be able to judge of things now, as we ſhall do after Death, according to Immutable, Eternal Truth.

SECT. X.

The Brevity *of* Life *conſidered as the fruit of Sin. There are but* three *ways of leaving this World, as* Abel, Adam, *or* Enoch. *A diligent Improvement of Time farther preſt; and the Neglect of it bewailed.*

THE ſhortning of our Days is the fruit of Sin. All the *Funerals* that have

have ever been in the World, have been cauſed by Sin. We dye becauſe we have ſinned, and yet we ſhould not ſin as now, if this were not forgot, that we *muſt* dye. From the firſt Tranſgreſſion of *Adam* we derive our Death; and therefore ſome of his Poſterity lived longer than he. Which proves that the lengthning of our Days is the peculiar *Gift* of God; and yet 'tis ſuch a Gift, as was more deſired formerly, than ſince the Appearance of Chriſt: For we read of none in the New Teſtament, ſince *Life and Immortality is brought to Light by the Goſpel*, who deſired a long Continuance here on Earth.

Were we delivered from *Sin*, the ſting of Death, by having made our Peace with God in the Blood of Jeſus, Death would not be frightful, or put on ſuch a Ghaſtly Vizor, as to moſt it doth. But we are uncertain of our *Juſtification*, we waver between Hopes and Fears as to our final Sentence; and are conſcious to our ſelves, that we are *not ready* for our great Account. This makes Death ſo terrible. Conſidering withal that it is inevitable; *The Way of all the Living*. For tho' the Curſe be removed, and the ſting be taken out by our Bleſſed *Saviour*; ſo that the *Souls* of Believers are ſafe, and ſhall not be

touch'd by the *ſecond* Death; yet God hath not taken away the ſtroke of it from the Body. Tho' a Chriſtian is aſſured of deliverance from *Hell*, he is not exempted from the *Grave*, as his Paſſage to *Heaven*.

Prepare me, *Lord*, by the free Remiſſion of all my Sins, and make me meet for the Bleſſed Inheritance, by ſanctifying Grace; and then thy Time is beſt; *Thy Holy Will be done*, No matter then, whether my Death be *violent*, or what we call *Natural*. It will be one of the *two*, for I can't expect to be *Tranſlated* by a miraculous Change, as Holy *Enoch* was; and as they ſhall be, who ſhall be found alive in the World, when our Glorious Judge ſhall come again. There are but thoſe *three ways* of leaving Earth; and the *Three firſt Men* of whoſe Departure we read in Scripture, are Inſtances of all Three. *Abel* of a violent *Death*, *Adam* of a natural One, and *Enoch* of a Tranſlation. The Variety and Order of their Departure, as one obſerves, is very admirable, and deſerves to be conſidered. For all Mankind muſt follow one or other of thoſe *three* Examples. Every Man or Woman, that is born into the World, muſt leave it by one of thoſe *three* ways; either

either be cut off by a *violent Death*, as *Abel*, the firſt Man who dyed; or dye a *natural Death*, as *Adam* did, who was the *ſecond*; or be *tranſlated*, as *Enoch*, who was the *third* we read of.

But though I know, that within a few Years at fartheſt, I muſt leave this World by one or other of theſe ways; though I have been dying ever ſince I began to live; am Dead to the laſt Year, and to all the preceeding Portions of my Time; and know withal, that what remains will quickly paſs and be gone after the ſame manner; yet how have I overloved this Body, as if I ſhould never live out of it! and ſet my Heart and Affections on this World, as if I ſhould never remove to another! and trifled away my precious Time and Life, as if a change would never come!

That *Few* do ſeriouſly admit ſuch Thoughts is too evident, by the general Courſe and Practice of their Lives. For to what Hazards do Men expoſe themſelves? what Pains will they take? what Inconveniences will they bear? with what unwearied Induſtry will they toyl and labour, to get a little Money, or Honour in this World, tho' they know not, but they may be called out of it, be-

fore the End of *this* Year? And yet the ſame Perſons are remiſs and ſlothful about a future Life! negligent and unconcerned about an Eternal State; careleſs and indifferent, yea, ſottiſhly ſtupid, about the Welfare of their Immortal Souls. Henceforward, O my Soul! whatever others do, let me reſolve to live in the Expectation of a *Change*, which I know is *certain*, and may be very *near*.

SECT. XI.

Of the Expectation *of* Another Life. *The Vanity and Miſery of* Man *in his* Beſt Eſtate, *if there be none. The ſatisfactory Removal of that Suppoſition, by the Thoughts of God, and of* Eternal Felicity *in his Bleſſed Preſence.*

LET me retire a little, *O my Soul!* and bethink my ſelf, what a World this is; what Men deſign and ſeek, and do and ſuffer; with what falſe and feigned Joys they are pleaſed, being only happy by Compariſon; and with what real Sorrows they are afflicted; what innumerable Diſappointments, Sickneſſes, (and as troubleſome Remedies,) Dangers, Labours, Pains, and Calamities of all ſorts,

Multi-

Multitudes groan under, and loudly complain of? And what little unworthy Ends are purſued, by all that do not ſeriouſly ſeek Eternal Reſt? and how often fruſtrated? And withal conſider the Cares that diſquiet us, the Errors that deceive us, the many Temptations that aſſault and overcome us; how buſie we are about Vanities; how often dejected, and melancholy for the breaking of a Bubble; how eager and induſtrious to purſue a Shadow; active and in earneſt to deſtroy our ſelves, and one another; and then reflect on the Malice and Cruelty, the Filthineſs, and Impiety, and great Corruption, which abounds every where; whereby God is diſhonoured, and provokt to Anger? after this what a Theater of *Tragedies*, muſt this World appear? what an *Hoſpital* of Sick, and diſeaſed, or rather diſtracted Perſons? How ſhould I be tempted to ſay, *Lord! why haſt thou made all Men in vain?* In vain indeed, if I could not look from this Sea of Troubles, to the Haven of Reſt, from this dark Priſon, to the Region of Light; from this deceitful, troubleſome, and defiling *Earth*, to a Bleſſed, Everlaſting *Heaven:* For *verily*, if there be no World but this, *Every Man in his Beſt Eſtate* in

this World, *is altogether Vanity*, *Selah*. *Pſal.* 39. 5. 'Tis a certain undoubted Truth, the prefixed *verily* tells us ſo; and that it deſerves to be well conſidered, we learn from the concluding *Selah*, *Every Man is Vanity*. Not the Inferiour Parts of the Creation only; but *Man* the Lord of all: And *Every Man*, every *Adam* from himſelf, to the laſt Man that ſhall by ordinary Generation deſcend from him. Not the Ignorant, Poor, or Wicked only, but *all* the Individuals of this Species. Young or Old, Strong or Weak, Beautiful or Deformed, Rich or Poor, High or Low, Good or Bad, (in reſpect of the Body, and this preſent Life) every one is *vanity*; and this is true, ſuppoſe him in his *Beſt Eſtate*, not only in helpleſs Infancy and Childhood, or in decrepit old Age, not only in Pain and Poverty, and Diſgrace; but in his moſt ſetled, moſt flouriſhing, moſt envied, and admired Condition upon Earth; in the midſt of Strength and Wit, and Honour; when at *beſt*, as to Body, and Mind, and outward Circumſtances; when he looks faireſt; when he ſhines brighteſt; in the height of all his Glory, with the greateſt Likelyhood of a Continuance; yet *then* he is but *Vanity*, In his Frame, in his Temper,

Temper, Conſtitution, Inclinations, Actions, and Employment; he is a meer *Shadow*, an empty, mutable, inconſiderable Thing, and not to be accounted of. His Heart, his Head, his Imaginations, Reaſonings, Deſires, Purpoſes, Projects, Hopes and Fears, are all *Vanity*; and *altogether Vanity*, in all the Parts, and Kinds, and Particulars of it. He not only *may* be, but *he is ſo*, in his *beſt Eſtate*; if this World be his *Beſt*, if this be *our All*, and nothing more to be expected after Death.

And how ſhould ſuch a Reflection ſtrike me to the Heart, to ſuppoſe that after a few Years are ended, I muſt return to my firſt Nothing, and my very being be (*) ſwallowed up of Eternal Death! what Satisfaction can I then take in any preſent Enjoyments, if an Eternal Annihilation be at hand, when I muſt bid *Adieu* for ever to all that I now poſſeſs? What Delight can I have in the ordinary Comforts of Life, with this Belief, that within a Year or two, it may be to Morrow, I ſhall ſink into the Duſt, and exiſt no more? What Pleaſure in any thing with this diſmal Expectation? The more flouriſhing my Condition is in this World,

(*) Vid. *Mr.* How's *Vanity of Man as mortal.*

the more ſhould I dread to loſe it, if nothing better, nothing at all, can be injoyed after Death. Some Philoſphers have ignorantly urged ſuch a conſideration, as an *Antidote* againſt the fear of death; but the admiſſion of it may rather deprive a Man of all the comfort of Life. What then is the advantage of a Wiſe Man above a Fool? the exerciſe and improvement of our nobleſt Faculties, would render us more miſerable than others, if nothing be expected, and certain, when this Life is over. Not only ſenſual, but intellectual pleaſures would be diſturbed, and deſtroyed by ſuch Thoughts; that very ſhortly, the next Year, or Day I muſt diſappear; and all my Injoyments and Hopes be utterly and for ever loſt, with my very Being.

Were the caſe thus, (which ſuch Conſequences evince it is not,) it were better for moſt Men they had never been Born; whether their conditition here be Proſperous, or Afflicted. For what Comfort or quiet can any Man have in Plenty and *Proſperity*, when this frightful apprehenſion of an approaching end is ever preſent? and what Conſolation can it yeild a Man, who is afflicted and *Calamitous*, and yet loves his *Life* above all things;

things; to think that he ſhall not ceaſe to be *miſerable*, but by ceaſing to *be?* And what is become of all *Religion*, if ſuch a Thought be entertained? All Devotion to God is thereby extinguiſh'd, all the Reſtraints of Vice removed, the Floodgates of Impiety opened, the Encouragements of Vertue, the Rewards of Holineſs, the Foundation of Patience in Tribulation, and ſuffering for Righteouſneſs ſake, all at once taken away. *Lord!* Confirm my Belief of the inviſible future ſtate of Rewards and Puniſhments! and let not *Sadduciſm* and *Infidelity* damp my Zeal in thy Service, or rob me of the Comforts of *this Life*, which if I have any ſolid ones, muſt ſuppoſe the hopes of a *Better*.

Let others therefore, *O my Soul!* who expect not an Everlaſting Heaven beyond the Grave, place their Affections on Earthly Things, and mind this World, as if there were no better, no other. Let them who doubt, or disbelieve the promiſed Rewards of *Eternity*, take up with what they muſt ſhortly leave, and labour for the Bread that periſheth. But ſince I profeſs to believe and ſeek the *Life Everlaſting*; let me daily entertain my ſelf with the Hopes of it. and let all the flattering Dreams of what is deſirable upon Earth,

Earth, give place to nobler and better Thoughts. Let me derive my principal Joy, from the Promiſe and Expectation of that future Felicity, and endeavour nothing more than a meetneſs to partake of it. *O my God, my God!* thou art my *Life*, and *Joy*, and *Portion*; in Thee, and in thy Love, all my Deſires, and Hopes are anſwered, and all my Wants ſupplied. However *Evil* this World is made by Sin, yet thou art the infinite and ſupream *Good*. How mutable, how uncertain, how periſhing ſoever are all ſublunary things; yet thou art the Rock of Ages, the Fountain of Everlaſting Life, and haſt appointed another World, and another Life, when this is ended, wherein thou wilt be better known, and loved, and ſerved, and honoured, and communicate thy ſelf more abundantly than now, to Thoſe, the Deſire of whoſe Souls is towards thee, that believe and love thee, that partake of thine Image, and are devoted to thy Fear. The Aſſurance of *this* and nothing elſe, will anſwer the Objection, of the preſent *Vanity* and *Miſery* we are ſubject to.

SECT. XII.

The Conſideration of the Death of Others, *eſpecially of* Relations, Friends, *and* Acquaintance, *how to be improved. What Inſtructions we may learn by the ſight of a* dead Carkaſs, *or a* Deaths Head, *and the uſual Motto on it: and what by the Death of* Holy *Perſons, to quicken our deſires to be as they.*

HAth divine Patience added *one year* more to the number of my Days, when ſo many others were removed by Death the *laſt* Year? Others, whom a few Months ſince I knew in vigorous health; wiſer, ſtronger, more likely to live, and to anſwer the ends of Life, than me; ſome of them, my near Relations, and uſeful Friends, in whoſe Converſe I took delight, and promiſed my ſelf advantage by their Company, and Examples; but they are taken, and I am left. *Thy Holy Will*, O Lord! *is done:* and they, who were prepared, are infinite Gainers by this my loſs. Quicken my Preparations, by following their Piety, to meet them in thy Heavenly Kingdom. Let thy long-ſuffering lead me to Repentance;

pentance; and ſuffer me not to ſlight thy warning, by the *Death of others*, to expect my *own*. *Lord!* cure my Earthly-mindedneſs, and practical Unbelief; and by all ſuch admonitions of thy Providence, teach me to poſſeſs, and uſe this World, as knowing I muſt ſhortly leave it; and let not the thoughts of my Mortality wear off, as ſoon as the Funeral of my Friends is over.

Every year ſome or other of our *Acquaintance* drop into the Grave, we attend them thither, and lament, it may be, for a few days, their departure and removal; but conſider not, that others will e're be long do the ſame for us; it may be before *this year* is ended. Oh! how ſoon do we forget our deceaſed Friends, and *our ſelves*, who are likewiſe dying! and count upon a long Life, which we cannot reaſonably expect; and hug the enjoyments of this tranſitory World, as if our preſent State would laſt for ever! Will nothing but our own Diſſolution, effectually convince us of our miſtake, and folly, in this particular?

Though the Arrows of Death fly continually round about us; ſometimes over our *Heads*, when Superiours are taken away; ſometimes fall at our *Feet*, when Children

Children and Servants, and Inferiours die; ſometimes on our *left Hand*, when an Enemy is cut off; and while I am pleaſed with that, in that very hour, it may be, another Arrow on our *right hand*, ſtrikes the Friend of our Boſom and Delight. And can we ſee all this, that great and ſmall, high and low, friends and foes are all Vanity, and drop down dead round about us; and ſhall we not conſider, that *we* are as *Vain* as *they*, and muſt ſhortly follow? Shall we not by a Chriſtian *Chymiſtry*, extract Spirits out of theſe dead Bones? and by theſe Examples learn *the end of all Men*, and lay it to Heart?

Whenever I ſee the *Funeral* of another, let me think thus with my ſelf; why might not I have been that Man or Woman, that is now carried to the Grave? If we had been compared a few days ſince, 'tis probable I ſhould have been thought as likely to have been his *Monitor*, by dying firſt, as he mine. By ſuch an Improvement of theſe warnings, the requeſt of the rich Man to *Abraham* were in great meaſure granted; for 'tis a call from the dead that ſpeaks loudly to us, to conſider our ſelves, and prepare in time for ſo great a Change: and ſay,

as the Prophet to *Hezekiah*, *Set thine houſe in Order, for thou ſhalt die.*

Can we look upon a *Deaths Head*, and not remember what we ſhall ſhortly be? may not much be learnt from its common Motto? *Sum quod Eris, Fueramque quod Es. I am that, which thou ſhalt ſhortly be, and have been that, which thou art now:* that is, I have been as gay and jocund, as brisk and merry, as proud and vain, as rich and great, as careleſs and ſecure, as honourable and as much eſteemed, as beautiful and as well beloved, as witty and as learned, as *Thou art* or canſt be *now.* I valued my ſelf as much upon my Eſtate, and Trade, and Health, and Beauty; upon my Education, Profeſſion, Imployments, Parts, Friends, Family, &c. *as thou* haſt ever done, or canſt do: I lived in eaſe and pleaſure, in mirth and jollity; I minded the World as much, and indulged my ſelf as much in ſenſuality, and was as careful of my Body, pampered and pleaſed my Fleſh, as much *as thou*; aud thought as little of a ſudden Death, and prepared as little for ſuch a change, *as thou doſt:* But now my dry Bones are lookt upon with contempt and ſcorn, but thou ſhalt ſhortly return to duſt, and be as vile as I am.

It cannot but affect us, did we conſider it, to ſee divers ſnatch'd away in their *Youth*, and outward *Proſperity*; and in the midſt of their *Sin* and *Folly*, without any viſible ſigns of true *Repentance:* Or in terrible anguiſh and horror for their paſt crimes: And yet how few do take the warning, carefully to prevent the like unhappineſs? *O Lord*, preſerve thoſe ſtrong *Convictions*, thoſe ſerious *Thoughts*, thoſe holy *Reſolutions*, thoſe lively *Apprehenſions* of the Life to come, of the Evil of ſin, and the Terrors of thy wrath, which the ſight of dying perſons hath at any time awakened in my Soul! O the *Eloquence* of a *dying Sinner*, to perſwade to *Repentance!* Even when he hath loſt his *Speech*, and lies gaſping, and trembling, on a bed of ſickneſs; breathing out his laſt faint breath, and paſſing into the other world, to anſwer for the Crimes and Follies of a wicked Life: *Lord!* revive theſe thoughts upon my Soul, and let me feel the power and influence of them, in the hour of *Temptation*, and in every time of need; and let the conſideration of *the death of Believers*, the *Bleſſedneſs* they are thereby entred into, and the *Happineſs* they are poſſeſſed of, quicken my deſires and diligence

gence to prepare to follow. When I think were they are, and what they are doing, what is their work, and what their ſtate, what their continual imployment, and what their enjoyments, and how different from ours; I cannot but wiſh to be with them, to *be* as they are, and *do* as they do; to know, and love, and praiſe God *as they*. They are not hindred by ſuch a clog as *this Body* is to us; or tempted by their ſenſes, appetite and fancy, to ſin againſt Him: They complain not of a ſeducing Fleſh, unruly Paſſions, low and diſordered thoughts; of temporal Afflictions, ſpiritual Deſertions, the ſnares of the World, and the malice and ſubtilty of the Devil: *We* who are *Pilgrims* and *Travellers* are expoſed to theſe difficulties, and ſtorms which *they* are freed from. They are now rejoycing in the light of God's Countenance, and ſhall never queſtion his love more, while we are in Tears and Sorrows, groaning to be delivered.

But think, *O my Soul!* that *They were* lately ſuch as *We are now*. They *were* members of the militant Church, before they entred into Joy and Triumph. They *had* their conflicts and difficulties, their hour of Temptation, and time of Trial, as we

we have *ours*. They *were* ſlandered, and perſecuted, and ſadned, and diſappointed, as their Followers are: They went to Heaven the ſame way, and got the victory after the ſame manner, by Repentance, and Faith, and humble perſevering Obedience. *They were* once Imperfect as we are now; and complained of the Body of Sin and Death, and ſtrugglings of unmortified luſt, as we do: And were ſometimes in the dark about their intereſt in the promiſe, and walked heavily by the hiding of God's face, and indured Temptation, *even as we*. And as we have nothing to do, or ſuffer, but what they met with, we have the ſame Encouragement, that adminiſtred to their ſupport; the ſame God and Saviour, the ſame way and rule, the ſame Aſſiſtance, by the aids of his Holy Spirit offered to us; the ſame promiſes, and the ſame rewards propoſed, which they enjoyed, firſt in faith and hope, and afterwards in fruition. Yea they paſſed through the dark valley, and ſo muſt we: Their Earthly tabernacle was diſſolved, and ſo muſt ours be. We muſt expect to go *the ſame way* to Reſt and Glory, and wait God's time for our admiſſion. We muſt finiſh firſt the work, which God hath for us to do

and

and ſuffer, and then all Tears ſhall be wiped from our eyes, we ſhall *grieve no more*, we ſhall *ſin no more*, but be as the *Angels* in Heaven, or as the Spirits of the Juſt made Perfect.

SECT. XIII.

What Influence the Conſideration of Eternity *would have upon our* Hearts *and* Lives, *if ſoundly believed and conſidered; eſpecially, if the ſuppoſition of* Dying this year *be annexed to it.*

WIth what Humility, Mortification, and Self-denial, what Seriouſneſs, Watchfulneſs, and reſolved Conſtancy, would every Chriſtian live on Earth, did he act always under the influence and power of a confirmed Faith, concerning the Life to come? We ſhould not then grudge at a little labour, or boggle at a few difficulties in our Way. What tho' I meet with injuries and affronts, hardſhips and inconveniences, being now in *a Foreign Country*, and every day I live, one Days journey nearer my Eternal Home! Shall I not patiently bear momentany Sorrows, while I believe I am haſtening to *Eternal Joy?*

Joy? Did I look more to the *Everlaſting World*, ſhould not I make the pleaſing of God, in order to my Eternal welfare, the great buſineſs of my Life? Should I not ſerve the Lord with more fervency of Spirit, and be better fortified againſt the fears of Man, who can but hurt and kill the *Body*, nor *that* neither, without the permiſſion of God? Should I not order all my affairs, anſwer all Temptations, mortifie inward Luſts, live in the Exerciſe of Grace, and in circumſpect perſevering Obedience, in order to it? Should I not watch more over my Heart, and Lips, and Ways, be more diligent to trim my Lamps, more crucified to this world, more careful to call my ſelf frequently to an account, and renew my Repentance? Would not my Converſe be more uſeful and edifying, my Diſcourſes more ſavory and full of Religion, my Prayers to God more humble and earneſt, my Charity to Men more unfeigned and extenſive, and my Preparations every way more ſuitable to ſuch a *Faith*, and to ſuch Apprehenſions of *an Everlaſting State?* Could we carry the thoughts of *Eternity* about with us every day, and often admit them in our civil and ſecular affairs, did we repeat it frequently to our ſelves,

ſelves, at leaſt *every Morning*, as ſoon as we are awake, that we are near *Eternity*; this grain of Incenſe would perfume the whole Temple, and be an Antidote againſt inward Luſt, and impure thoughts, againſt the infection and defilement of bad Company, and the *ſnares* of worldly Buſineſs, and do much to prevent vain and ſenſual actions, and to cure vain affections.

Did we *believe it*, and believe it *near*, ſhould we not take as much pains to ſecure Eternal Life, as we ſee Men do to get riches? Should we not uſe the ſame diligence, care, and circumſpection, the ſame prudent foreſight, watchfulneſs, and perſeverance, to prevent Everlaſting Deſtruction as others do to provide againſt Poverty, and to live in Plenty a little while on Earth? Should we not rejoyce as much in the promiſe and hopes of it, as others do in the proſpect and expectation of ſome Earthly Advantage? *Lord!* I confeſs and bewail the weakneſs of my Faith. How often have I concluded, and ſaid, that *Heaven alone* is the place of *Happineſs*, and yet my carnal Heart is too much affected with Earthly Things! How often have I reſolved, (*upon the conviction of the certainty of*

of the Eternal World,) to mind *this* leſs, and to affect and ſeek it no more, as I have done! and yet my fooliſh Heart is hankering after it ſtill. O crucifie my Affections to things below! and let the believing Thoughts of the *next Life*, render me victorious over all the Temptations of *this*. Pardon and cure the ſtaggering trembling Thoughts of an unbelieving Heart, by greater meaſures of a lively *Faith*. That my deſires may be ſtrong and urgent, and my diligence and ſtedfaſtneſs in the way of Truth, be ſome way correſpondent to this important Article. Let me live only for *Eternity*, hope for nothing but *Eternity*, deſign and intend nothing as my chief end, but *Eternity*, and ſeek and mind nothing in compariſon with *Eternity!* Did we believe it, how would every thing in this World be lookt upon as eligible, or fit to be refuſed, as it is like to be an *help*, or an *hindrance*, with reference to *Eternity!* we ſhould then endeavour to do nothing unbecoming ſuch an Expectation. Conſidering this World as our *Paſſage*, and the inviſible future World as our *abiding Country*, where we are to dwell *for ever*; whatever we meet with *here*, whether ſweet or bitter, eaſy or troubleſome, pleaſing

ſing or ungrateful, we ſhould not much matter, but as it relates to *hereafter*.

And were I *certain* I ſhould have no longer time of Trial in order to this Eternal State, than *this one year*, which is now begun: If a Meſſenger from God ſhould convincingly aſſure me of it; what would I not do to prepare for *Death*, and ſecure the intereſts of *Eternity?* With what *remorſe* and deep *Repentance* ſhould I reflect on the *Follies* of my paſt Life? What what importunate cries ſhould I beg *Forgiveneſs?* How *patiently* ſhould I bear *Calamity*, for ſo ſhort a time? How little ſhould I value the favours or frowns of Men? How circumſpect, to improve every *Seaſon* of doing and receiving good? How careful to avoid *Temptation*, and how reſolute in reſiſting it? Did I verily believe I had no longer time to live on Earth, than *this one Year* at moſt; How inſipid would be the offer of carnal Mirth, vain Paſtime, ſenſual Diverſions, idle Company? *&c.* How ſhould I value every Hour, every inch of my little *Time*, under the Apprehenſion that *Eternity is at hand?* O my Soul! Shall I make no proviſion againſt the Poſſibility of ſuch a caſe? Is not my change as certain, as if it were this year, as if it were to Morrow? Tho' I am not cer-

certain it is ſo near, nor certain but it may be. Let me then *ſeek firſt the Kingdom of God and his Righteouſneſs*: Let me fix it well, and make it clear, that I have ſecured my *great Concern*, and am ready for a ſudden ſummons.

SECT. XIV.

How a Good Man may improve *and* encourage *himſelf, under the* Suppoſition *of dying* this Year, *even in the moſt uneaſy, and undeſirable Circumſtances.*

I *May dye this Year*; then all my Cares and Fears, if I am *Rich*, all my Sorrow and Calamities (as to this World,) if I am *Poor*, will die too. *I may dye this Year*; then I ſhall have no more Enemies, no more Sickneſs, and which is infinitely better, I ſhall *Sin* no more. *I muſt* ſhortly *die*, it may be, *this Year*; but there is no other way to come to a bleſſed Life, but by dying; and my Saviour hath died for me, and he that believes in him, ſhall never ſee Death. He lives who was once dead, yea, he lives for evermore; and hath promiſed, that I ſhall be with him to behold his Glory. He hath the Keys of Death and Hell: He is the Reſurrection and the Life; he hath removed the

ſting of Death; and I need not fear a conquered Enemy. *If I dye this year*, I muſt quit the Company of all my deareſt *Friends* on Earth, but I ſhall go to *better Company* above; and if they are the Friends of Chriſt, we ſhall ſhortly *meet* again, and love one another in a better manner than now, and never more be parted.

I may dye this Year; my *Friends* and *Enemies* may dye too. Let me enjoy the *one* as mortal dying Perſons, that muſt e're long leave me, or I them; and not fear the *other*, who may ſo ſoon Periſh, and quickly be uncapable of doing me or others Miſchief.

I may dye this Year; Let me not then think much of *Temporal Sufferings*, of any Evils which may ſo ſoon be over. Oh! what would condemned Sinners in the other World give, to be able to believe, and ſay ſo of their Sufferings?

I may dye this Year; and can I wonder that I am ſometimes *Sick* and in *Pain*, and that my *Body* is out of order? Am I not Mortal, and dwell in an houſe of Clay, which muſt ſhortly moulder into Duſt; and is it any thing ſtrange, that ſuch a *craſy Building* doth ſometime ſhake, and need repair, and threaten a diſſolution?

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'Tis a greater wonder, I am any time well: That ſuch a Body, compounded of ſo many little parts; and ſo eaſily diſordered by innumerable accidents, ſhould be in Health; is hardly leſs to be admired, than that an Inſtrument of a thouſand ſtrings ſhould be kept in Tune.

I thank thee, *O heavenly Father*, for the many advantages of *Sickneſs*, to weaken the power of *Sin*, to humble my *Pride*, and cure my Worldlineſs and Senſuality, to reduce me from wandering, to empty me of Self-conceit, to awaken the conſideration of Death and Judgment, to impreſs the Thoughts of the vanity of this World, and the Eternity of the next; to aſſiſt me to mortifie the Fleſh, to rule my Paſſions, to exerciſe Patience, and quicken me in Prayer, and try my Faith and Love, and excite my diligence to redeem time, and convince me of the Worth and Uncertainty of it; and thereby promote my Preparations for my final change. The Great Apoſtle by *dying daily*, had as many victories over this World, as he lived Days. Oh! that I might ſo far walk by the ſame Rule, as *every day* to think of providing for my *laſt*; and in Health to do that, which in Sickneſs I ſhall wiſh I had done!

I may dye this Year; It may be by ſome tedious painful Sickneſs, ſome troubleſome and loathſome Diſeaſe. But God hath promiſed his Grace ſhall be ſufficient; he will make my Bed in my Sickneſs, and put under his everlaſting Arms for my ſupport, and not ſuffer me to be tempted above what I am able; he will encreaſe my Patience, and carry me thro' the pangs of Death, and the dark Valley, and *when Heart and Fleſh fail, be the ſtrength of my Heart, and my Portion for Ever.*

I may dye this Year; What if it ſhould be by an hand of *Violence*; if for Righteouſneſs ſake, in defence of the Truth, for a good Cauſe, and a good Conſcience, and my Peace be made with God, and I am accuſed for doing well, or innocent of the Evil which is laid to my charge; there is ground enough for encouragement and ſupport. Thouſands of my *Betters* have met with the like, whoſe names are precious and renowned. Innumerable *Chriſtians* have dyed by the Sentence of *a Judge*, with more Chearfulneſs and Joy, than *others*, or it may be, than *they themſelves* would have done, by the ſentence of the *Phyſician*. The Torture of many Diſeaſes is unſpeakably more

more formidable, as to the meer Pain; and for all elſe, the Righteous Lord who loveth Righteouſneſs, will clear my Integrity, if it may beſt ſubſerve his own Great and Holy Ends: At leaſt, he will ſtand by and help me, when all forſake me; and if He ſpeak *Peace*, and give *inward Conſolation*, who can ſpeak *Trouble?* And his final Judgment, which is near at hand, will diſtribute rewards and puniſhments to all, according to their works.

Suppoſe farther, that I ſhould *want a Sepulcher*, after Death. There is nothing I could better be without. If God receive my *Soul*, and will raiſe my *Body* at the laſt day, whether it putrifie and conſume under ground, or above it, is no great matter. They who are alive will be more concerned in that, than I ſhall be; Graves are for the ſake of the *Living* rather than the Dead. The Sun, the Rain, the Air, Birds, Beaſts, Worms, will all contribute to give me *Burial*, if Men deny it. The only difference is, that it will be a little longer e're I am buried. If my Soul reſt in the Boſom of my Saviour, and by preſevering in the love and practice of the Truth, I have ſecured my Reputation with wiſe and good Men, I need not be ſollicitous

what become of my Body. My Almighty Judge will raiſe me a *glorious Body*, like his own, and reunite it to my Soul, as eaſily, as certainly, as for any of thoſe, whoſe Bodies were preſerved in Caves and Vaults, in proud Sepulchers, and under ſtately Monuments.

I may dye this Year; and ſhall not then have the ſatisfaction to ſee my *Children* or neareſt *Kindred* Educated and Provided for, ſetled and diſpoſed of. But is not the *everliving God* the ſame? Cannot he *as well* take care of them when I am gone, as now? anſwer all my Prayers after my deceaſe? and exerciſe that Fatherly Care, Wiſdom, and Love; which ſhall diſpoſe of their Conditions, ſave them from Temptations, and ſupply all their Wants, and exceed all my Deſires, in reference to them? and fulfil his Covenant-promiſe from Generation to Generation, to the Childrens Children of them that fear him? O how *weak* is my *Faith*, that cannot truſt God in ſo common and plain a caſe!

Laſtly, *I may dye this Year*; and not live to ſee the ruin of the *Antichriſtian Kingdom*, and Intereſt, and the accompliſhment of many Excellent Promiſes, which concern the Reſt, and Peace, and Purity

Purity, and Glory of the Churches of Chriſt on earth, in the latter days. But have I not deſerved by my provoking Unbelief, Ingratitude, and Diſobedience, to dye in the Wilderneſs, and not behold the promiſed Land, or ſee the Peace of *Jeruſalem?* And will not the ſtruglings of Satan to ſupport *Babylon*, infer a diſmal night of darkneſs and diſtreſs, before the expected Morning of Deliverance? So that it may now, if ever, be truly ſaid, *Henceforth, Bleſſed are the Dead, who dye in the Lord.* And if God will take me to himſelf in the other World, I cannot poſſibly be a loſer: Tho' I ſhould not ſee the Beginnings of *a New Heaven, and a New Earth*, in this. However I rejoyce in *Hope*, and pray inceſſantly for the Reſurrection of the *Witneſſes*, and the rebuilding of *Sion*, and the more plentiful effuſion of the *Holy Spirit*, (the great comprehenſive Promiſe of the latter Times) to effect a glorious *Kingdom* for *Chriſt* on Earth: And my Faith aſſures me, I ſhall hereafter ſee the *Son of God* revealed from Heaven, cloathed with Majeſty, ſitting on a Cloud, leading the Heavenly Hoſt, raiſing the Dead by his powerful Voice, ſummoning all the World to appear to Judgment,

gathering his Elect, and finally deſtroying Death, and him that had the Power of it, the Devil, condemning the wicked to everlaſting Deſtruction, but acquitting, honouring, and rewarding his poor Members, with infinite and Eternal Bleſſednes.

SECT. XV.

Of Dying in a Foreign Country, *and of Dying* Young. *Conſiderations proper to Reconcile the Mind to both.*

I May not live to the end of this Year; God in his Providence having called me abroad, I may never ſee my *Native Country* more. Let me ſtill remember, O my Soul! that where ever I am, I am travelling towards the Grave, and paſſing to another World: That I may live in all places, as a *Pilgrim* and *Stranger* here on Earth; with Affections ſuited to my condition, becoming one who is travelling in a Strange Land. Let me bear the Inconveniences I may meet with in this World, as Strangers in their Travels are wont to do. Let me not repine at the ill Accommodations of an *Inn*, where I am to lodge but a night or two; but

but encourage my ſelf with the aſſurance of better Entertainment at home, when my Pilgrimage is ended, and my Journey over.

One of my deareſt *Holy Friends*, and *Fellow Travellers*, (whoſe memory will be ever precious, (*g*) with thoſe who knew him) quickly arrived to his Journeys end, and is entred into Reſt betimes. Which of his Companions ſhall next follow, we know not, or how ſoon. Lord! make me apprehend the nearneſs of my change in every place; and if I am prepared for dying, no matter *where* it be. There is no one Country farther from the Preſence of God than another. The whole World may be conſidered as one Great Houſe, and the ſeveral Kingdoms and Countries of it, but as different *Apartments* in the ſame Houſe; and they who tarry at home, are no more exempt from *Death*, than they who travel abroad.

The Earth is the Lords, and the fullneſs thereof; I can go no where to be out of his Territories, I ſhall ſtill tread upon my Father's Ground. I had rather be

(*g*) *Mr.* Thomas Bent, *who dyed at* Geneva *May* 10. 1683.

an *Iſraelite* in a Wilderneſs with the Preſence of God, than a Courtier in idolatrous *Ægypt*. *Abraham*, the Father of the Faithful, and the Friend of God, was baniſhed from his own Country; and ſhould I never ſet foot again on my native Soyl, there is no reaſon of murmuring againſt my God, who hath dealt thus with many of his Favourites. And while I have been in a ſtrange Land, he hath not ſuffered me to feel the wants and neceſſities, and *heart of a Stranger*. Among a People of a ſtrange *Language* he can, and doth provide for me all things richly to enjoy. I may ſet up my *Ebenezer*, hitherto hath God ſupplied all my wants.

The Preſence of my Gracious Father is every where the *ſame*; in ſome meaſure, *Bleſſed be my God*, I have hitherto found it ſo. And may I not rejoyce in God in a Deſert, though all the World ſhould forſake me; though all the World ſhould be againſt me? Should I have no other Friend or Helper; is not God, an infinite God *Enough?* and without his Favour and Preſence, what can all this World do for me? If I am *ſick*, and in danger of Death, among my *Relations* and *Friends*; if *the comforts of the Almigh-*

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ty do not refreſh and delight my Soul, *they* cannot: And if I want not *theſe* in my laſt Agonies, no matter in what part or corner of the Earth I breath my laſt. If the word and promiſe of God be my Foundation, an holy Hope my Anchor, Chriſt my Pilot, and Heaven my Country, I ſhall not fail of being landed there at laſt. Suffer me not to forſake thee, *O Heavenly Father!* while I live; and do not thou forſake me in my *laſt Hour*; and let it come *when*, and *where* thou wilt! If my bleſſed Saviour will receive my departing Soul at Death, I am not ſollicitous in what Country or part of the Earth it be.

And that I may not be unwilling in the flower of my Age and Time, *in Youth and Strength*, to leave this World; let me think often, that no one age or part of Life is more priviledged againſt the ſtroke of Death than another. If I have done my work betimes, as my deceaſed *Fellow Traveller* had, is it not better to receive the bleſſed Recompence, than to to tarry longer, in a World of Sin and Suffering, abſent from the Lord? Shall I not thereby eſcape a multitude of Temptations, Sins, and Sorrows, which others by living longer are expoſed to? If my

Peace

Peace be made with God, what ſhould make me willing to live at this diſtance from him? What ſhould render this World ſo deſirable, where God is ſo diſhonoured, where I am ſo often tempted to diſpleaſe him, and ſo often yield to ſuch Temptations? And may I not fear leſt I ſhould fall into ſuch ſcandalous and grievous ſins, that may bring a publick reproach on the Goſpel of Chriſt, and ſadden the Hearts of all my Acquaintance, who love the Lord Jeſus in ſincerity? By dying early, I ſhall contract leſs guilt, and commit leſs ſin, and ſee and feel leſs *Sorrow* than others who live longer. And tho' I ſhould maintain my Integrity, yet in this World my higheſt love and obedience to God, and my ſweeteſt Communion with him, is but imperfect. How many Impediments and Diverſions do I daily meet with, that deaden my Heart to Heavenly Contemplations and Affections? What diſappointments, and ſorrowful diſaſters, to convince me that *this* is not the place of Reſt and Happineſs? What ſmart afflictions may ſome of my *Relations* prove? What dangerous Snares may attend me in the remaining Portion of my Time? What Oppoſition and Hatred from Men may the ſted-

faſt

faſt profeſſing of the Truth, and Fidelity to God expoſe me to? what Publick, National Calamities may I have my ſhare in, *&c.*

But if I conſider *Old Age* it ſelf, which we do deſire to reach; what and how many are the Infirmities and Griefs, and troubleſome Circumſtances which attend that State, which dying young will prevent? Are not moſt Men, who reach a very great old Age, helpleſs Objects of Pity? A Burthen to themſelves, and to all about them? And (which commonly happens,) may I not *then* be as unwilling to dye, as at preſent? As loth *then* to leave the World as *now*, tho' in a manner it will have left me? For how many Old Men, paſt the Reliſh of Senſual Pleaſures, are yet inordinately fond of a longer Life!

Have I not been told by *Heathens*, as well as *Chriſtians*; that 'tis not the length of time, but it's improvement, that doth really make a *Long Life?* If I have anſwered the Ends for which I were born, 'tis not *too ſoon* to dye. No Man ever miſcarried as to his Everlaſting Intereſt, becauſe his *Life* was *Short*, but *Evil*. He that is prepared for Death, he that dyes *in the Lord*, hath lived long enough, and ſhould

ſhould thank God for a *ſpeedy* Call to the Poſſeſſion of that *Felicity*, which the Holieſt Saints on Earth deſire and breath after. *Gideon* loſt nothing by returning from Victory, *while the Sun was yet high.* He hath fought long enough who hath gained the Victory. If I have wrought but a few Hours in a Vineyard, and done but little Service for my Lord and Maſter; and yet am diſmiſt, and rewarded, before the reſt of my Fellow-Labourers; ſhall I repine, and think my Lord doth not befriend me? If he hath any farther Service for me, he will prolong my Days, and make me Diligent, I hope, and *contented.* Otherwiſe I pray he would make me ready to dye, and make me *willing*, and *deſirous* to depart this Life. For to be only *content* to dye, that I may be perfectly Holy, and fully Bleſſed, is methinks too low for a Chriſtian, who acts like himſelf; believing the Certainty of his avowed Principles and Hopes, and knowing, that *While we are preſent in the Body, we are abſent from the Lord.*

SECT. XVI.

The Contemplation of our Approaching Change, *may aſſiſt us to mortifie the* Luſts *of the* Fleſh, *the* Luſt *of the* Eyes, *and the* Pride *of* Life; *to cure* Ambition, *and promote* Contentment.

ALL that is in the World, ſaith the Apoſtle, is *the Luſt of the Fleſh, the Luſt of the Eyes, and the Pride of Life.* The Duſt and Aſhes of our own Mortality, duly conſidered and applied; will help to deaden, and extinguiſh each of theſe. By *Pride of Life*, we lift up our ſelves againſt Heaven, and deſpiſe our Maker; by *the Luſt of the Fleſh*, we overlove and indulge the Body, and ſtudy to gratifie the ſenſual Appetite: By *the Luſt of the Eyes*, our Deſires are immoderate after Temporal and External Goods. The thought of our approaching End hath a Tendency to oppoſe and mortifie *theſe Luſts*; to humble us before God; to take us off from the inordinate Love of the Body; and to moderate our Paſſions to Earthly Things. It may help us againſt *Pride*, by ſhewing us the infinite diſtance, between the Eternal Self-ſufficient God, and

and ſuch poor Duſt as we; who are but of Yeſterday, and if he uphold us not, and maintain our Souls in Life ſhall be laid in the Duſt to Morrow: It will mind us of his Juſtice againſt *Sin*, the Parent of *Death*, and of all the Miſeries of our mortal State; and convince us of our Weakneſs to reſiſt his Will, or avoid his Wrath. As to our *fond Affection* to the *Body*, it may inſtruct us, that it deſerves not to be ſo much accounted of; it will open our Eyes to diſcern the Preference of our immortal Souls; and what Concerns them, to the Intereſt of a periſhing Body. It may convince us, that we are *Cruel* and unkind to our very *Bodies*, by overloving them, becauſe we thereby contribute to their Eternal Sufferings; and ſo teach us to love and uſe our Bodies, as Servants to our Souls in this World! and as expecting to ſhare in Glory with them, after the Reſurrection. It may alſo help to *moderate* our *Deſires* after Earthly Good, and ſo cure the *Luſt of the Eyes*, by letting us ſee the Vanity, Uncertainty, and ſhort Duration of theſe Things, and their Inſufficiency to make us Happy, and give us true Content.

The Thoughts of an Approaching Change may, if any thing will do it, damp

damp the Mirth of the *Luxurious Epicure*, and ſtrike him into a fit of Trembling, as did *Belſhazzar*'s Hand-writing on the Wall. It may diſcover the Diſtraction of living in Pleaſure, and of Care to pleaſe the Senſes, and the fleſhly Appetite, when the End is ſo near. It may likewiſe check the Folly of *Ambitious Deſigns*; that Men ſhould make ſo much ado to get into ſlippery Places, from whence they may ſo eaſily fall. Where being puft up with vain Applauſe, they forget themſelves, and their latter End, 'till their Life and Glory expire together: Where are now the Great, and Mighty, and Honourable, who have made ſuch a Noiſe in the World? What is now the *Difference* between the *Duſt* of an *Alexander* or *Cæſar*, and that of their meaneſt Slaves or Captives? Could their Dignities and Earthly Glory preſerve any of them, from the Stroke of Death, or the Judgment of God, or without Repentance, from his condemning Sentence?

Think, *O my Soul!* how little it will ſhortly ſignifie, whether I have been known and honoured among Men or no; any farther than God may be glorified by it. How ſhould it ſuppreſs Vain-Glory? to think of being *one day* eſteemed, and wor-

worſhipt, reverenced, and applauded by dying Men, and laid in the Grave *the next?* Let me rather ſeek that Glory and Honour, to which *Immortality* is annext; and labour to be accepted with God, at whoſe Bar I muſt be judged, endeavouring to keep the Teſtimony of a good Conſcience; and then it is not much whether I paſs through Good Report or Evil Report; no Contempt, or Frowns, or Threatnings of Men need then diſcourage me. Tho' I ſhould be trampled on by the Foot of Pride, while others are happy in a Dream for a little while; and it may be have a proſperous Paſſage to Damnation; I'll rather thank God, for delivering me from their Temptations, and giving me the Opportunity, and Call, to haſten my Preparations for *a Better World.*

Let God diſpoſe of my Condition here, and *Reputation* too, as beſt ſhall pleaſe his Sovereign Will; only be pleaſed to keep me upright, and to preſerve me from Everlaſting Shame and Confuſion of Face, after the general Reſurrection, and final Judgment. Vouchſafe me a Portion now in thine approving Love, and own me for *Thine* at laſt, in the great and terrible Day of Reckoning; that

that then I may hear the Bleſſed *Euge*, and enter into my Lord's Joy?

SECT. XVII.

The ſame Argument conſidered farther, as diſſuaſive from Worldlineſs, *and* Earthly-mindedneſs; *and as proper to confute the Vanity of* long Projects, *and* great Deſigns *for* this *World.*

ARE the Years of my Life but few, and they haſtening to a Period? and may *this* be my laſt? Let me not then greedily covet Riches and Abundance, and waſte my little time to ſcrape together large Proviſions, for *many years* to come; when I have no Aſſurance to ſee the End of *this*. Is it becoming ſuch a Belief, to toyl from Day to Day, that I may lay up that which I muſt ſo ſoon leave? As if I were to ſpend an *Eternity* here on Earth, and in the mean while neglect the *One thing neceſſary*. Am I not upon the Shore of Eternity? May not the next

next Tide carry me off? And ſhall I ſpend my whole Life in Diverſions from the main Buſineſs of it? Have I nothing elſe to do, but to gather Shells, (if they were *Pearls*, the abſurdity were ſtill the ſame) and pile them upon Heaps, till I am ſnacht away paſt all Recovery? Shall I be regardleſs of an Eternal State, and run the Hazard of being undone for ever, by ſollicitous Care about pretended *Neceſſaries* for a long Abode on Earth? [Much leſs for *Superfluities*;] when I am not certain of the Poſſeſſion, *this one Year*? Shall I magnifie and admire what is ſo ſoon to be parted with? Value my ſelf upon theſe Things, ſo as to Deſpiſe thoſe that have *leſs*, and Envy ſuch as have *more*? and ſuffer my Mind to be diſtempered, and my Paſſions immoderate on every Change of theſe things?

Tho' I know beſides my own Mortality, that to inforce the Argument, there is a Principle of *Corruption* in all theſe Things; that our very *Manna* here, in a little while will ſtink; and *Bread*, which is the Staff of Life, moulder; our richeſt *Garments* wax old, and rot; *Silver* and *Gold* ruſt, and the greateſt *Beauty* wither, and every thing that is *Earthly*, decay and

and periſh. And ſhall not this teach me to ſit looſe from all ſuch things? Can I imagine, that in my laſt Hour it will be *eaſier* to part with *much*, than little? Or better in the Day of Judgment, to have a great Eſtate to anſwer for, than a leſſer One?

We read concerning the Patriarch *Abraham*, (who rightly underſtood the Tranſitory Nature of Riches, and his own mutable Condition,) that the only *Purchaſe* he made with his Riches, was a *Grave*; chuſing to take Poſſeſſion of the Land promiſed him, rather by a Mark of his parting with it, than of his poſſeſſing it. Did I think oftner and more ſeriouſly, *O my Soul!* of tarrying here but a little while; I ſhould more eaſily be perſwaded, that a *little* of this World were ſufficient to carry me through it. I ſhould conſider more that my *Heaven-born Soul* is made and deſigned for another, an Endleſs World: And therefore, ſhould not ſo far *forget his own People*, and *Fathers Houſe*; as eagerly to purſue and ſeek what is ſuited only to the *Body*, for a little while; and whereof a little with Contentment will be ſufficient.

The

The ſame Reflection may be uſeful to contract our Thoughts to *preſent Duty*; that we may not perplex our Minds with *long Deſigns* and *Projects*; which if we dye *this* Year, will come to nothing. Our great Buſineſs in this World is adapted to the little Portion of Time, which is allowed us. Not that good Deſigns for the Publick Benefit, may not be begun by one, and finiſht by others; or that we are not obliged, prudently to provide for thoſe who ſhall come after us, by attempting many Things of *probable Advantage* to Poſterity. But conſidering the Shortneſs, and Uncertainty of Life, not only ſhould the *moſt Neceſſary* Things be *firſt* minded, and not put off by proſecuting ſuch Deſigns, as may ſignifie ſomewhat to Others, when we are Dead: But we ſhould not now omit that which we may hope to compaſs our ſelves; to begin ſuch Things, whoſe Accompliſhment muſt depend on the Pleaſure of our Succeſſors. Conſideration and faithful Counſel would in this caſe have prevented the fruitleſs Expence of many Mens Time and Money; which if otherwiſe employed, might have turned to good Account to Themſelves and Others.

And

And this heightens our Folly, that while we purſue great Projects in reference to *this* World, and dye without effecting them, our Preparations for *Eternity* are neglected; and ſo we are ſuddenly cut off in the midſt of our Folly, and *all our Thoughts periſh.* How eaſily, how ſoon may they do ſo! The Difference and Diſtance between Death and Life, being no more than that of a *Candle lighted*, from its being *blown out*; and if it is expoſed to all Winds, how quickly may that happen?

SECT. XVIII.

The Conſideration of the Certain near Approach *of an* Everlaſting State *amplified, and preſt, to enforce an* Holy Life.

IN this World we begin a Year, and quickly come to the End of it; and e're long the little Number of our Years, and Days will be expired. But when Death conveys us into the World of Spirits,

Spirits, the Day of *Eternity* ſhall never be cloſed with an Evening. Of how fearful Conſequence is that *Death*, by which an *Eternity* muſt be decided! What Attention, what Seriouſneſs, what Diligence, what Care, doth the Deciſion of ſo important a Matter call for? ETERNAL! What will be the next Word, *O my Soul!* how much am I concerned to know it! Will it be Bleſſedneſs or Miſery? Will it be Life or Death? *This one Word* is the Joy of Angels, and the Horror of Devils; the Unſpeakable Delight of Bleſſed Saints, and the Confuſion and Deſpair of Condemned Sinners.

At the Creation of the World, *Time* got the ſtart of us, and was *five days* elder than we; but our Immortal Souls ſhall endure beyond the utmoſt Limits of Time, and laſt as long as the Everlaſting Father of Spirits, of whoſe Duration there is no End. Shall I then exiſt and live, though my Body periſh and ſee Corruption? Shall my Soul, *my Self* exiſt beyond the Grave, in Felicity or Miſery; and that for ever, and according to my preſent Actions? What am I then moſt concerned to mind? What am I to chuſe? What am I moſt to fear, to wiſh,

to

to do? What is a Shadow of Honour and Reputation among dying Men? What are a few Drops of fleſhly Pleaſure, for a Moment, to Eternal Rivers of Pleaſure, at God's right Hand? What are the ſufferings of an Hour or two, to the Pains and Anguiſh of Eternity? What can the World, Fleſh, or Devil give me comparable to Eternal Life? What can I ſuffer in the way of Holineſs, that may be ſet in the Balance againſt an Everlaſting Hell? And yet how often, *O my Soul!* how boldly, how unconcernedly, how fooliſhly do I hazard the One, and forfeit the Other; for the Sins and Vanities of *this* World! Whereas one Proſpect of *Eternity*, ſhould make every thing that is *Temporal*, appear little in my Eyes; The higheſt Elevations of Earthly Greatneſs, Abundance of Riches, the Great Affairs, Buſineſs, and Employments of the World, Pomp, and Splendor, and Reputation, and all that now flatters the Senſes, and the Vanity of Mankind.

Oh! that I could but live, as believing and expecting *an Eternal State!* as having it in my Eye, managing all my Affairs with a Viſible Reference to it; diſcovering to all the World, by my Be-

haviour and Deportment, that I do in earneſt believe it certain; for be it never ſo *Certain*, if I do not apprehend, and conſider it as *ſuch*, it will no more affect me than a Fable. Neither is it enough to conſider it as *certain*, but as *near*: For the moſt weighty, the moſt terrible things, apprehended as at a great *diſtance*, will little move. Thinking of the long Interval, between the advantage of being exempted from ſuch Evils for ſo long a time; will pleaſe me more than ſuch diſtant Calamities will affright.

Let me therefore, endeavour to impreſs the conſideration of *Eternity*, *as at hand*, more deeply on my Heart, that I may walk, and live, diſcourſe, and pray, and demean my ſelf in every thing, as *near* an unchangeable State. Am I not convinced that this is certain, from the nature and operations of my Soul, from the reflections of Conſcience, from the Righteouſneſs of God in his Government of the World, from the preſent unequal diſtributions of Good and Evil by his Providence, and from the plain and frequent aſſertions of his Revealed Will? I have nothing to object, nothing to reply; but I find a neceſſity of inculcating and

and urging the consideration of it, in order to its influence. I find it needful to reflect often, how *near* I am to such an endless State; that in *one Instant*, by Death, I enter upon it: And that *this Instant* may be as near me, as my *next Thoughts*. That the holy Scripture describes, the two contrary Conditions after Death, (and every Man and Woman in the World shall share in one of them) as both Everlasting; the one, by *Eternal Life, Eternal Glory, an incorruptible Crown, that fadeth not away, an incorruptible Inheritance, an House Eternal in the Heavens*, &c. the other, *by unquenchable Fire, a Prison whence no escape, Eternal Damnation, Everlasting Burning, Everlasting Punishment, Everlasting Destruction, a Worm that never dies, wrath that is ever to come, blackness of darkness for ever, ever*, &c.

Think, *O my Soul!* that in *One* of these two contrary States, I must abide *for ever*, in endless Joy, or Sorrow: Blessed in the Presence of God, or for ever banished from it. And whoever thou art that readest this, apply it seriously to thy self, *'tis thine own case*. Yea, I tell thee from God, that Holiness of Heart

and Life is abſolutely Neceſſary to the former, and that without it, thou ſhalt never ſee his Face; but be puniſhed with Everlaſting Deſtruction, from the Preſence of his Glory.

Is this an Unqueſtionable Truth? O let me conſider it, till I feel the Power and Efficacy, of ſo Important a Principle! let the Impreſſion be Deep and Laſting! let it pierce and enter into my very Soul! to cool the Heats of Luſt, to quench Senſual and Earthly deſires, and to mortifie all Inordinate Affections to this World; and fix my Reſolutions to mind, and ſeek Eternal Life with all my Heart!

Theſe are not difficult and perplexed *Niceties*, which wiſe and holy Men differ and diſagree about. They are not Metaphiſical Subtleties, which few can underſtand; but the expreſs Word of *God*, and the daily Dictates of my own Reaſon and Conſcience, which all Chriſtians, and almoſt all Men in their Wits (except in an Hour of great Temptation) confeſs and own; or whether they will or no, are forced to expect and fear, if they are not in a Condition, to conſider them with a joyful Hope.

Lord!

Lord! cure the unbelieving Doubts concerning theſe Great Things, which notwithſtanding the plaineſt Evidence, the Devil may at any time ſuggeſt! let a confirmed *Faith*, be the *Reality* of what is thus *future*; that my Soul may be, influenc'd by them, as it is wont to be by Things *preſent* Let it be the *Subſtance* of Things hoped for, and the *Evidence* of Things unſeen, and as yet at a Diſtance; as if the Day of Judgment were already come, and there were no intermediate Time to paſs, between this and that.

O Eternity! Eternity! the more I conſider it, the more unfathomable ſtill I find it. *Unchangeable Bleſſedneſs*, or *remedileſs, endleſs Torments!* An Eternal Bliſsful Day, or Everlaſting Horror, Darkneſs, and Deſpair! Life or Death, Glory or Deſtruction, to laſt as long as the Immutable, Living God! None of the Patriarchs who lived longeſt, arrived to the period of *a Thouſand Years*, which in compariſon of God's Everlaſtingneſs, is ſet forth but *as one day*. But ſtrictly conſidered, Millions of Years and Ages have *no proportion* with it; becauſe no multiplication of them will amount to *Eternity*. Whereas one Hour hath *ſome*

Proportion to an hundred thouſand Years, becauſe a certain number of Hours will amount to ſo many years. But no number of Years or Ages, never ſo often multiplied, will make up *Eternity*: As no ſubſtraction of Millions of Years will leſſen it; an *entire Eternity* will be ſtill to come, and will ever be to come. When innumerable myriads of Years are paſt, Eternity ſhall then ſeem but to begin, becauſe when as many more are over, it ſhall be as far from an end.

Oh! that the thoughts of Eternity may be powerful, and prevailing above all others! that I may Judge of every thing by its relation to it, by its influence upon it! Chuſe now, *my Soul!* whether *Everlaſting Joys*, or Miſeries, ſhall be thy Portion: But conſider well, that thine *Eternity* is concerned in thy preſent choice; and that this choice muſt be purſued with ſtedfaſtneſs and conſtancy, as long as I live: And what are a few Years to prepare for an Eternal State? Were we obliged to ſpend ſeveral hundred years, in ſerious, humble preparation for it, with the greateſt ſtrictneſs and ſeverity of Life, during all

that

that Time; it were infinitely leſs, than to ſpend an hour or two, in preparing for the greateſt Dignity and Imploy on Earth, which can be enjoyed but for a few years at longeſt. For to theſe an hour hath ſome proportion; but an hundred or thouſand years have none; with an *Everlaſting Duration.* Therefore to conſider, how many years of toyl, and pains, and diligence, many beſtow on the probable proſpect of ſome Temporal Good, ſhould reprove and ſhame, my negligence and remiſneſs, in providing for *Eternity.*

SECT. XIX.

The Puniſhments *of the* Damned *conſidered, as* Intolerable *and* Everlaſting, *and as unqueſtionably* certain. *What the Reflection upon* Hell-Torments *may, and ought to teach us.*

THE Fear of the Lord is the *Beginning* of Wiſdom, the entrance into the way of Life, as it is ordinarily one of

the *firſt* Means to awaken the Soul to a ſerious Concern for Eternity: Let me therefore firſt conſider the *Endleſs Puniſhment* of the Wicked, in the other World, before I enter upon the raviſhing Proſpect of the Bleſſedneſs of Heaven, promiſed to the Righteous. And with what ſerious Trembling ſhould I think, of the Terrors of an *Everlaſting Deſtruction, which our Lord ſhall be revealed from Heaven to render, to All, who know not God; and obey not the Goſpel.* When *the wicked ſhall go away into Everlaſting Puniſhment*; as the Righteous into Life Eternal. The *Dreadfulneſs* of that Puniſhment, the Endleſs *Duration* of it, joyned to the Conſideration of its Unqueſtionable *Certainty*; deſerves the moſt Attentive Thoughts of every Man, who loves his Soul, and would manifeſt he doth ſo, by ſecuring his greateſt Intereſt.

The Deſcription of that Miſery, under Inſupportable and Eternal Torments, demands more than a Tranſient View; becauſe no words can ſufficiently expreſs the Horror of that State. What is it, *O my Soul*! to be baniſhed from the Bleſſed Sight, and Preſence of God for ever,

ever, and all the Impreſſions of his Holy Image and Likeneſs? and to know that this is the Fruit of my own Choice, that I loſt it by my own Fault and Folly; that I deſerved to loſe it; that the Sentence is as *Juſt*, as it is Irrecoverable? Who can fully imagine the diſmal Deſpair of a Condemned Sinner, under the Anguiſh of a *Guilty, Self-accuſing Mind*? while under the Stroke of God's Almighty, Revenging Juſtice, with a Diſtincter View and Knowledge, than now, of God and his Excellencies; of himſelf, and his own Vileneſs and Malignity; which muſt greatly increaſe his Rage and Torment. Add to this, his being enraged by the Accuſations, and Cries of wicked *Acquaintance*, and *Relations*; and his being mockt, and inſulted over, and tortured, by malicious damned *Spirits*; with a clear Underſtanding of that glorious Felicity he deſpiſed, refuſed, and forfeited; with a deep Senſe of his former *Madneſs*, in preferring the Sinful Pleaſures and Advantages of this World; and this after ſo many Warnings, and Invitations, and Calls from God, to have prevented it; and never to be diverted one moment from the Conſideration, Senſe, and Feeling of

his Miſery, and the duration of it; to have all his *Paſſions* let looſe, with the greateſt violence, and nothing to ſatisfie them; and continually to preſerve, an *Hell* of wickedneſs and Horror *in himſelf*; and to endure the reproaches, convictions, regrets, and ſtinging Reflections of Conſcience, *the gnawing Worm, which ſhall never die*: Who can conceive the unſpeakable miſery of ſuch an accurſed State? *So great Calamity*, and yet *Everlaſting!*

How long doth one Day or Night now ſeem, to a Man under ſome violent racking *Pain*, in any one part of his Body, tho' he be under the means for Cure, and have his Friends about him to pity, comfort, aſſiſt him, with the hopes of Eaſe in a little while, and the certain knowledge that it cannot laſt long? Oh! what then will be the diſmal ſtate of tormented (*b*) Sinners in *Hell!* How infinitely muſt it exceed, the moſt terrible idea we can now frame of it! to languiſh out a long Eternity, in that Gulph of Darkneſs and Deſpair, under

(*b*) *See Mr.* Baxter's *Saints Reſt, part* 2 Chap. 4.

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unpitied, intolerable Torments, without Intermiſſion, or Hope of End! Miſeries without Meaſure! Judgment without Mercy! Pains and Sorrows intenſe, and yet endleſs! without the leaſt Succour or Relief, Relaxation or Remedy, Diminution or Change! without a Drop of Comfort, without a Moments Reſt, without the ſmalleſt Beam of Light, or the leaſt Glimmering of Hope! Perpetually dying, and never dead! under *unſufferable Wrath*, which yet will be for ever *Wrath to come!* ſeeking Death, and never able to find it, but Eternally to endure all that Calamity, which the Conjunction of Death and Life together, can render dreadful!

What Groans and Cries, will theſe Thoughts and theſe Sufferings, wring from their Hearts? But no Refuge will then be found, no Excuſes admitted, no Prayers, no Entreaties will then prevail, no Tears move Pity. *He that made them, will ſhew them no Mercy, and he that formed them, will ſhew them no Favour.* 'Tis *Never, Never*, that is the killing Word, that breaks the Heart of thoſe hopeleſs Priſoners, in the Place of Torment. When once deliver'd over

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to that Priſon of God's Wrath, they ſhall no longer be *Priſoners of Hope.* Judgment ſhall be brought forth unto final Victory; and the Redemption of the Soul ſhall ceaſe for ever.

The vain Hopes of Sinners ſhall then be ended in Eternal Deſperation: *Hell* will be full of thoſe, who did once *hope* they ſhould never come *there:* And full of thoſe who *deſpair* of Deliverance from thence; but ſhall ſuffer exquiſitive Pains that cannot be numbred, or meaſured, or endured; but that every *Minute* of an Hour will ſeem an whole Year, and yet muſt *eternally* be endured by miſerable Sinners, who will not be wiſe in time, to prevent ſuch an intollerable Portion? Let me therefore, *O my Soul*, deſcend into *Hell* by Meditation, whilſt I live, that I may not deſcend thither when I dye; and be ſhut up for ever in that Priſon, the Place of Endleſs Torment.

Might we but ſuppoſe, that one of thoſe Miſerable Souls did let fall but *one Tear*, in an *Hundred Thouſand* Years; and if after he had by this means wept ſo much, as that his Tears would equal the *Drops* of Water in the whole *Sea*;

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his Miſery ſhould have an *End*; this were *Hope*, this were *Comfort*. But alas! after that Period, his Miſery will be *as far* from an End, as when he *firſt* began to feel it. It will then be but *the Beginning of Sorrows*, which will *Never, Never, Never End.*

Think, *O my Soul!* that this is the Portion of the Sinners Cup; this is the Wages of *Sin*, and the certain Doom of final Impenitence and Unbelief. 'Tis no Politick Cheat, or Melancholly Dream, but the expreſs, repeated Word of God, and Chriſt, the Holy Prophets and Apoſtles, and the Voice of *Reaſon* too. Suppoſing but the Immortality of the Soul, and the Power of Self-Reflection, the Puniſhment of Sinners muſt needs be *Everlaſting*, as carrying continually an Hell within them; unleſs God work a Miracle to prevent it, which there is no Ground to imagine he will, or Shadow of Reaſon why he ſhould. God hath pawn'd his *Truth* and his (*) *Eternity*, to execute this Sentence of his threatned Wrath. He is a God of Infinite *Mercy*, 'tis true; but he hath told

(*) Deut. 32. 6. 40, 41.

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us how far his Merey ſhall extend. He will not exerciſe *one Attribute* to the diſhonour and the diſparagement of the reſt. That obſtinate and impenitent Sinners ſhall thus periſh, is not becauſe the *goodneſs* and *mercy* of God are not *infinite*, but becauſe his other Perfections are ſo; *viz.* His Holineſs, Juſtice, Truth, Soveraignty and Wiſdom. Was it Wiſdom and Goodneſs to annex ſuch a Penalty to the violaion of his Law; and can it be inconſiſtent with them, to inflict his threatned wrath?

Shall we ſuppoſe God, to uphold his Dominion and Government by a Falſhood? to keep the World in awe, by the menaces of ſuch puniſhment, as ſhall no where, never, be executed? Is it unlikely, that God ſhould exerciſe ſo much ſeverity? and is it not as improbable, that his repeated Word and Oath ſhould prove falſe? Is it not a righteous thing with God, as the Governour of the World; thus to puniſh the obſtinate Deſpiſers of his Grace? who ſlighted his Authority, diſobeyed his Law, affronted his Soveraignty, derided his Power, denied his Truth, contradicted his Holineſs, and joined Iſſue with

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the Devil, to pull him from his Throne; who abuſed his Patience and Long-ſuffering, and ſcorned all his threatnings; who thruſt away their own happineſs, and would not take warning; who burſt all his bands aſunder, and broke through all obſtructions; and would not be ſtopt in their courſe of Vanity and Folly, or ſo much as conſider the danger; who rejected his calls to Repentance, and refuſed his Mercy, when it was offered; and preferred a Luſt before his favour, and the Pleaſures and Profits of this World, before the Heavenly Glory; and notwithſtanding all the methods of his Grace, and the checks of his Providence, and of their own Conſcience; they will go on, they *will dye?*

Let me, *O my Soul!* adore the *Soveraign Juſtice* of God in all his Judgments; and tremble at the threatnings of that *Eternal Wrath*, which ſo few conſider or believe, till 'tis too late. Let the foreſight, and the fear of ſuch an intollerable, endleſs Puniſhment, be a means to ſave me from it! Let me herein read the evil of Sin, and learn to abhor and avoid it. Let me pity, and warn, and counſel, and pray for thoſe

of

of my Relations and Acquaintance, who live in Sin, and run the Hazard of this Eternal Ruin. Let me not envy the fooliſh Mirth, and momentany Proſperity of the Wicked, whoſe preſent Joy muſt e're long expire, and an Everlaſting Deſtruction ſucceed in its room. (*) *How ſhort is the Joy of the Hypocrite! and the Triumph of the Wicked is but for a Moment.* Let me fear and dread every thing, that leads to this diſmal Iſſue, and improve every thing, that may help me to eſcape it. And by Conſequence, let me leſs value all the Good and Evil of this preſent Life; judge of all things by this Light; be patient under Temporal Calamities, and thank God that it is not *Hell*; and thank him more, that preſent Sufferings do help to ſave me from Eternal Ones.

Whatever I can ſuffer in *this* World, let my Condition be never ſo dark, and ſad, and afflicted, it is not, it cannot be ſuch, but that *every one* of the *Damned*, would think it an infinite Happineſs to exchange with me, and be as I am. Let me think of thoſe Exquiſite and Eternal

(*) Job 20. *Chap.* 4, 5.

Flames,

Flames, to cure my *Impatience*, under the ſharpeſt Tryals and Afflictions I may now ſuffer.

Did I believingly Conſider an *Everlaſting Hell* *, I ſhould not think much of any thing, that is required to prevent it. The ſevereſt Exerciſes of Religion, the ſtricteſt Temperance, the niceſt Chaſtity, the largeſt Charity, the greateſt Self-denial, all the Hardſhips of Repentance and Mortification, and Continuance therein to the Death, tho' for many Years more than I am like to live, would be reckon'd *eaſie*, as well as *juſt*, if ſet in the Ballance againſt the Eternal Miſchiefs of the Damned.

What will not Men do and ſuffer, to prevent a *Temporal* Death? They will endure a painful Courſe of Phyſick; tear out their very Bowels, by Purges and Vomits; and are content to be cut and ſcarrified, and to ſuffer any thing almoſt to ſave their Lives: But how little will they do, to be ſaved from the Wrath to come! One would think, they ſhould

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* *Qui non expergiſcitur ad hæc Tonitrua, jam non dormit, ſed mortuus eſt.* S. Auguſtine.

have

have no Reſt, or Peace, or be able to live a quiet Hour, 'till they had made ſome Proviſion againſt the Hazard of this *Eternal Deſtruction*; and look upon all Men as their Friends, or Enemies, according to the Help or Hindrance, they received from them, in reference to it. But the direct *Contrary* is every where apparent. Men are careleſs and ſecure, jovial and merry, in the Way that leads to Hell; and eſteem, and love, and chuſe that Company, that will help to bring them to this Place of Torment: Yea, ſuch is their Stupidity, and ſtrange Perverſeneſs, that they will not ſuffer to be *told* of their *Danger*. If you tell them, that by ſuch a Courſe, or ſuch an Action, they will loſe ſo much Money, or their Lives will be in Danger; they reckon it an Obligation, will take it kindly, and return you Thanks: But when they are told, by ſuch Courſes and Actions they will loſe their Souls, and the Favour of God, and the Hopes of Heaven, and muſt periſh *for Ever*; this they will not receive, they deſpiſe the Meſſage, and ſcorn and hate the Meſſenger; are diſpleaſed and angry at ſuch Faithfulneſs.

O bleſs

O bleſs the Lord O my Soul! for any *good hope through Grace*, of eſcaping this Intolerable and Endleſs Miſery. *And let all that is within me, bleſs his Holy Name.* I have *deſerved* the ſame endleſs, and unſupportable Wrath, which Thouſands are now under, and ſhall be under to all Eternity; but he did not ſuffer me to fall into it. To be delivered out of thoſe Torments after many Years Miſery, would be thought an admirable, unſpeakable *Kindneſs:* And is it not a *greater Favour*, never to be thrown into *Hell*, which I have ſo often deſerved? How grateful would a damned Perſon be, to be freed from thoſe Flames, and plac'd in the ſame Condition, I now am in? What a Life of ſerious, ſelf-denying Obedience would he lead? And hath not God done *more* for me? Am I not *more indebted* to his Goodneſs? He hath kept me out of *Hell*, and offers me the Heavenly Glory, upon Reaſonable, Honourable, and eaſie Terms. Bleſſed be God, I may *yet* eſcape the Wrath to come.

Let me heartily compaſſionate the Deluſion, of thoſe Multitudes of *deceived*, periſhing Souls, whoſe Eyes are blinded by

by the God of this World; who will not believe it, till they are convinc'd by the Light of that Fire, which ſhall never be extinguiſht. Yea, when I read, or hear of Ten or Twenty Thouſand Men ſlain in a War, (whether of *Infidels* or *Chriſtians*) let me think of it, with other Apprehenſions, than formerly I was wont to do. Conſidering that many, it may be, the moſt of theſe, ſhall never have any Comfort or Mercy more; fearing leſt the ſame Sword or Bullet, that gave them their Mortal Wound, hath fixt them under God's *Everlaſting Wrath*; and that by dying, they are undone for ever.

In very many other Caſes, the Faith of *this Article* would rectifie my Opinion, and direct my Actions, if ſeriouſly conſidered and improved. This would make me think of *Death* under another Notion, than 'tis commonly conſidered. For without the Conſideration of *Hell* annexed to it, it is not ſo very formidable, but that *Heathens* have been able to deſpiſe it. The moſt Contrary Sects among them, on different Grounds have been able to do it; but conſider *Death* as a Paſſage to Eternal Miſery, as the Gate

Gate of Hell, as the End of all Comfort to a Wicked Man, and the Beginning of an Endleſs Calamity, and nothing can be imagined more *dreadful* to a Guilty, Unholy Soul. Some of my *Acquaintance*, it may be, who died this laſt Year, are now among thoſe Hopeleſs, Deſpairing Wretches, who expect the final Judgment of God, to conſummate their inſupportable Miſery. If they were permitted to come, and tell us what they ſuffer, and what they know; what a Terrible *Conſuming Fire* God is; what Vanity, Luſt, and Folly, brought them to this Place of Torment; what Diligence they would adviſe us to, while in a State of Hope, to prevent the like; if we have any Love and Kindneſs for our ſelves, any Bowels of Compaſſion to our own Souls; What a Change do we think it would work upon us? But if we will not *hear* Moſes; *and the Prophets, Chriſt, and his Apoſtles*; neither ſhould we believe, tho' one came from the Dead.

The

SECT. XX.

The Eternal Bleſſedneſs of HEAVEN, *conſidered, as the Perfection of* Holineſs, *to quicken our Deſires, and Endeavours after greater* Meetneſs *to poſſeſs it.*

DOth one Year after another, haſten me to the End of Time? And doth the Bleſſedneſs of Eternity depend on the Communications I now receive from God? On the Preparations I now make, and the Meetneſs I can now attain for Eternal Felicity, in the Preſence of my God and Saviour? O, with what Intenſeneſs of Mind, ſhould I now proſecute that Glorious Object; with what unwearied Diligence, ſhould I run the Race that is ſet before me, leſt I fall ſhort of the Incorruptible Crown of Life? How ſhould every thing be undervalued and rejected, that would divert, retard, or hinder me from purſuing this End? *Lord!* be not a Stranger to my Soul

Soul, in this diſtant Wilderneſs ſtate! Let me ſee more of thy Light! be transform'd more into thine Image! experience more of thy Love! feel more of thy vital Preſence, and quickning Spirit; Let the Divine Life in my Soul be more powerful, and the Characters of thy Likeneſs be more legibly ſtampt upon it! by the daily Exerciſe of Faith, and Hope, and Holy Affections, carry me through this World! 'till my Pilgrim ſtate be over, and thou haſt brought me to *perfect, Everlaſting Holineſs!* And let the believing Fore-thoughts of it, fill all the Powers of my Soul with Joy, and Wonder, Deſire and Love!

Give me, *Lord!* to think aright of the Heavenly Glory; as a Confirmed State of poſitive, perfect *Holineſs*; of Heavenly Light, Love, Liberty and Joy, with the ſatisfying Viſion of God, in the Face of Chriſt, and his impreſſed Likeneſs; dwelling for ever in the direct, and ſteady View of his Transforming Glory; with compleat Conformity of the Soul to Eternal Goodneſs, Truth and Love, as its Perfection; eſteeming nothing, deſiring nothing, but that God and Chriſt may be glorified, with an entire

tire Subjection to his Will, Adherence to him; Reſt and Confidence in him, Swallowed up in the Love, Admiration, and Praiſe of God, and our Lord Jeſus; living in joyful repeated Acts of Subjection, Adoration, and Acknowledg'd Dependance; raviſh'd to behold the Glory of God, in the Face of Chriſt, to ſee his bleſſed Image perfect in every one of the Saints, *&c.* When all the preſent Blindneſs of our Minds, the Errors of our Judgment, the Perverſeneſs of our Will, the Diſorder and Rebellion of our Paſſions, the remaining Averſation from God, and Diſaffection to him, which in this World we complain of, ſhall all be done away: The Fleſh ſhall no more luſt againſt the Spirit; or the Law in our Members againſt the Law of our Minds; but an Everlaſting Tranquility and Holy Peace take place; a *Peace* which paſſeth all Underſtanding, without any outward Moleſtation, or inward Cauſe of Diſquiet.

Our corrupted Nature ſhall no more caſt forth Mire and Dirt as now; we ſhall have no more vain, or wicked Thoughts, no more ſinful Fears, or fooliſh Hopes; unbecoming Heats, unruly De-

Deſires, Senſual Inclinations, Earthly Affections, Feeble, Sloathful, Spiritleſs Duties, Dead and Heartleſs Prayers, Cold Thankſgivings, *&c.* But as we ſhall then know God without Errors, and ſee our Lord Jeſus Face to Face; ſo we ſhall love him without reſerve, more than now we can think; and ſerve him without Dulneſs and Diſtraction, and Praiſe him without Wearineſs; the Spiritual Actings of our Souls ſhall have no Allay of Droſs. And thus ſhall we be with him, and admire, and injoy him, *without end.*

Thus when *Death is ſwallowed up in Victory*; and what was imperfect is done away, and what was Corruptible and Mortal, hath put on Immortality; *God in Chriſt, ſhall be All in All*: And when it is truly and perfectly ſo, *Then it is Heaven.* The Bleſſedneſs whereof is Unconceivable. A *Bleſſed* Perſon, is not expreſt in the Singular Number by the *Hebrews*, but in the Abſtract, and in the Plural. *Beatitudes*, inſtead of *Bleſſed*, becauſe the Bleſſings are as many and great, as they have Powers and Capacities to partake of Bleſſedneſs. So will it be in *Heaven.* A Word, tho' commonly uſed as little underſtood, as

Holineſs; which is one of the greateſt Myſteries in the World; but will hereafter be fully and delightfully underſtood by the Bleſſed Saints; as the Malignity and Intrinſick Evil of *Sin* ſhall be, by the damned Spirits.

Oh, that I might now feel more of this Heavenly Life, begun and carried on in my Soul, by a farther Participation of his Holy Image, and Conformity to his Will! by more vital Effects of his indwelling Spirit in my Soul, forming it to be a Temple to himſelf, for his own Delightful Reſidence! that forgetting that, which I have received, I may ſtill be Coveting, and deſirous of more; forgetting what I have attain'd, I may preſs on, with an Holy Eagerneſs and Fervency, towards the Mark!

When I ſeriouſly examine my own Heart, had I nothing elſe, to prove the Weakneſs of my Grace, and the ſinful Remainders of Unbelief, but the low Deſires, and few Comfortable Thoughts, the ſeldom joyful Proſpect of this Bleſſed State; how ſad an Evidence were it of my low Attainments, that I breath with no more Impatience, after that *Bleſſed, Holy Reſt*, in the Injoyment of God and Chriſt;

Chriſt; and labour no more in preparing for it? When we profeſs to believe, that all the Deſires of our Souls ſhall be fix'd on *Him*, and filled with *Him*, as our *Infinite* and *Supreme Good*; and all the Expectations of Faith and Hope, ſwallowed up in Endleſs Admiration, Gratitude and Joy; being fully ſatisfied, and at Reſt, in the Preſence and Viſion of God; without the leaſt Inclination, or Deſire of Change. And by Conſequence,

There will be no need of *Novelty*, as now, to a give a Reliſh to our Happineſs. All Happineſs in this World is, by comparing a Man's preſent Condition, with his paſt, or with that of ſome Inferiours. But the Intrinſick Good, Felicity, and Joy of Heaven, will need no ſuch *Foil* to ſet it off; no ſuch Compariſon to make it prized. The Bleſſed Spirits will never loſe the lively Senſe, of that low and miſerable Condition, from which they were raiſed to ſo great a Glory; and ſo will ever equally rejoyce in the Happineſs of their Tranſlation and Wonderful Change. And what was at *firſt* delightful, will *for Ever* be ſo; and not diſdain'd, or leſſen'd by a Continuance; as it happens in this World, from the Emptineſs, Shal-

lowneſs, and Vanity of the Creature. An Affectation of *Variety*, and Deſire of *Change*, proceeding always from a Senſe of *Want*. But Holy Souls ſhall never be weary of Seeing, Loving, and Enjoying God; his Bleſſed Preſence will afford us Undecaying and Endleſs Satisfaction; Pleaſure, never to be interupted, or abated, and never to ceaſe. The Bleſſed *Object* is abſolutely *Infinite*, and ſo will be always *new* to a Finite Underſtanding; and Continual Freſh Communications from his Infinite Fulneſs, muſt needs make our Subjective Happineſs to be always *new*, and Eternally ſuch.

Let me by ſuch Thoughts, quicken and excite my Diligent Endeavours; after a greater Meetneſs to injoy ſo great a Bliſs. And to that end, Conſider, whether any of thoſe Happy Souls, who have finiſht their Courſe, and obtained the Prize, do now regret their utmoſt Diligence, Patience, and Perſeverance, during their ſhort Abode here, to ſecure the Bleſſedneſs of an Endleſs Life: *No, no*, they are far from repenting the Time they ſpent, the Trouble they were at, the Care they uſed, the Difficulties they met with, the Sufferings they endured; to conflict with the

the World, and the Fleſh, to reſiſt Temptation, to watch over their Hearts, and Words, and Ways, to work out their Salvation, to pleaſe God, and be faithful to him, *&c.* They find to their Unſpeakable Comfort, and Everlaſting Joy, that *Heaven* makes amends for *all*; they could do or ſuffer, in order to their Coming *thither*. Yea, they find that they were not Diligent, and Humble, and Patient, and Circumſpect enough. That they did not love God, and ſeek his Glory, redeem their Time, and improve all their Talents, and Opportunities of doing and receiving Good, and give up themſelves intirely to prepare for Heaven, to that degree they ſhould have done. They find, by the Tranſcendency of the Bleſſed Recompence; that it deſerved infinitely *more* than the moſt Active, Zealous Chriſtian upon Earth did ever do; in order to it.

Lord! Quicken my Reſolutions and Endeavours, by ſuch Thoughts as theſe. Inſpire my Sluggiſh, Carnal Heart, with Holy Light, and Life, and Zeal, and Fervour! that *looking to the Things which are not ſeen, which are Eternal*; I may* *lay up a good Foundation againſt the Time*

(*) 1 *Tim.* 1. 19.

to come, and ſo lay hold on Eternal Life!

But *Alas!* How much have I neglected the great Duty of Holy *Meditation?* How little Skill and Experience have I in it? How taſtleſs and inſipid oftentimes are my Thoughts of God! how confuſed and unſteady! how little Pleaſure or Advantage have I, by Contemplating his Higheſt Excellencies? Yet, methinks, could I but retain the ſame awakened, lively Thoughts of Heaven, and Eternal Life, which *ſometimes* I have had; might I continually feel the Sweet and Sacred Influence, as for a *little Seaſon* I have ſometimes felt it; how little, how very a *Nothing*, would all *this World* be to me! How comparatively weak, its ſtrongeſt and moſt alluring Snares, to draw me off from God! with what an unſhaken Mind could I refuſe and reſiſt 'em! with what an unconcerned *Indifference*, could I look upon all its moſt charming Glory!

Could I maintain ſuch a Frame of Spirit, as I have ſometimes had for a little while; in the ſerious Contemplation of Divine Miſteries, in Fervent Prayers, and other Solemn Duties of Religion; when the Acts of Faith were ſtrong and lively, my Heart ſet on fire with Love to God, and Holy Breathings after Him; admiring

admiring his matchleſs Grace to fallen Sinners, (and to my Soul in particular) when he brought me to the very Suburbs of Heaven, (tho' *alas!* how *ſeldom!*) by the delightful Thought of what the Bleſſed Spirits above enjoy, in being where Chriſt is, and beholding his Glory; when I was ready to ſay within my ſelf, *'Tis good to be here; this is no other than the Gate of Heaven; Oh! when ſhall Mortality be ſwallowed up of Life!* But when I thought at any time, to fix and ſettle in ſuch ſweet Contemplations; how quickly did my lazy, backward Heart fly off! how ſoon did the Flame decay and dye away! how ſoon did I find my ſelf fallen down to Earth again! ſunk down from the Boſom of my Lord, preſently forgot my ſelf and Heaven, to dwell among the Pots, and embrace a Dunghill! 'Twas not on my own Wings, *O Lord!* that I ſoared ſo high; but I hope, by the Breathings of that Holy Spirit of Light and Love, who bloweth when, and where, and how long he liſteth; who gave me at any time, any ſuch *firſt Fruits of the Spirit*; who convinc'd me of the *Certainty* of the Heavenly Inheritance, by a lively believing Foreſight of it; who made me earneſtly deſire the

Wings of a Dove to be gone, and appear before God in *Sion*; made me Pant and Groan to be delivered, and to be with God and Chriſt, with inexpreſſible Deſire and Joy, unconceivably mixt with Sighs and Groans. *O my God!* let not this experience be only ſuch a *Taſte* of the Powers of the World to come, as is conſiſtent with *final Apoſtacy!* only the ſeeming Zeal of the ſtony Ground! the rapturous Joy of an Hypocite! from the Power of Imagination, and a heated Fancy; from the workings of meer Natural Self-love; upon Miſtaken Apprehenſions of God, and a falſe Opinion of Heaven; but by the Holy Effects, let me be aſſured of the Cauſe and Principle; that was of God.

Teach me, from the Sweetneſs of all Spiritual Communion with God *now*, in any of his appointed Ordinances; to argue to my ſelf, what the moſt raviſhing Satisfaction will be; that the Enjoyment of God in Heaven will afford the Soul. Our Holineſs is now imperfect, to what it ſhall be; and therefore our Conſolation, Peace and Joy, is but *in part*; and incomparably leſs than we are aſſured it will be, when we ſhall be admitted to behold the *Glory* of the Lord. 'Tis now

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at moſt, but as the Break of Day, to the Luſtre of the Meridian Sun. But if in this low imperfect State, we can ſometimes obtain ſo near a View of his Glory, and feel ſuch ſweet Communications of his Grace; how much more of this Conſolation and Joy, is reſerved to Heaven? If in this Pilgrim State, the Gifts and Graces, and Comforts of the Holy Spirit are ſo refreſhing: O! what hath God prepared beyond the Grave, for thoſe who love him? If now he ſometimes ſhed abroad his Love in our Hearts, after ſuch a Manner; how much better ſhall I love him, and feel the Influence, and Evidence of his Love to me; when I ſhall be with him, and ſee him Face to Face? If the Apprehenſions of this Future Bleſſedneſs, do now encourage, raiſe, and animate my drooping Soul: O, what ſhall I know and ſee? And how ſhall I rejoyce, when the Vail is removed? If a Sacramental Communion with God and Jeſus Chriſt, be ſometimes ſo ſweet, and ſo affecting; what will the Bleſſed Communion with God, and all his Saints *above*, amount to? when I ſhall ſit down with all the Children of God, in the Preſence of the Bridegroom, at the laſt Great Supper of the Lamb in Glory! If the *Earneſt* of

our Inheritance be ſo reviving, what will be the full Poſſeſſion of it? If the Hopes of that Glorious Day, by Holy Meditation, be ſo tranſporting; what will be the End of our Faith and Hope? If a Grape or two in the Wilderneſs, be ſuch a Cordial; what will be the whole Vintage in the Land of Promiſe?

Shall I after all this, forget my own *Experience*, and run from God and Heaven, to embrace or ſeek a periſhing Toy? Shall I hide my ſelf with *Saul*, among the Stuff and Lumber of this World; when God is calling me to a *Glorious Crown?* Art thou, *O my Soul!* a King's Son, an Heir of Heaven, an Expectant of ſuch great Felicity, and yet ſtoop ſo low? Hope for Heaven, and yet graſp this Earth; and hug the vain Appearances of Earthly Good? Hope to be *like to God*, (and Oh how Glorious an Hope is that!) to partake of his Image, and live Eternally with him; and yet be ſolicitous, anxious, and diſquieted about Honour, and Money, and a Temporal Intereſt? And mightily concerned about the Momentany Gratifications of the Fleſh, and the Enjoyments of this World? Art thou a Pilgrim and Stranger here, and travelling Home to the Heavenly Country,

and

and yet eager and paſſionate about Earthly Things? Should an Heart that is ſet upon Heaven, (or may be ſo, and ought to be ſo) ſhould it burn with ſuch *Kitchin*, ſuch *Common-Fire*? And neglect the unconceivable Riches and Pleaſures, and immortal Honours of the *other Life*, and the Dawnings of that Glory upon my Soul, by the Foretaſts of it in *this*? How great is the Diſproportion between the Heavens and the Earth? How vaſt the Circumference of the one, and how ſmall a Point the other? How many thouſand Miles, doth the Sun travel in the Heavens, while it paſſeth but one Inch upon a Dial? Oh! that my Affections were carried to *Heavenly* Things, with a ſwiftneſs ſomewhat anſwerable to the Glorious Object. And let their Motion to *Earthly* Things, be rather ſlow and inſenſible, like that of the Sun on a Dial. Since I profeſs to believe, and wait for the Heavenly Glory; ſhould I not live, as ſeeking ſuch Things, as expecting ſuch a Glory? And are careleſs and indifferent Thoughts, ſleepy, heartleſs Prayers, faint and weak Endeavours, becoming in ſuch a Caſe? Shall I not mend my Pace, and double my Diligence in my preparatory Work? When I can believingly,

vingly foreſee the Bleſſed Recompence; waiting for that *Everlaſting Light* of the Sun of Righteouſneſs, which no Eclipſe ſhall ever darken or obſcure; for that Eternal Glorious Day, which ſhall never be cloſed with an Evening. When I ſhall ſee the Face of God in Chriſt, and be like him; participate more of his Image, reſt in his Love, and dwell for ever in the Light of his Countenance, according to the Prayer and Promiſe of my Bleſſed Saviour.

And ought not ſuch a Proſpect, to ſweeten the Bitterneſs of all our intermediate Sufferings? We are now, oftentimes in Heavineſs and Sorrow; but Eternity will be enough for an uninterrupted Joy. When we ſhall exchange all our Troubles for Everlaſting Reſt, our Priſons for Perfect Liberty, our Poverty for the Riches of God; Darkneſs for Light; Diſcord for Love; Deformity for Beauty; our Weakneſſes and preſent Languiſhings, for Strength and Vigor; Folly for Wiſdom; Diſgrace for Glory; Sickneſs and Pain for Eternal Eaſe and Health; the Animal for the Angelical Life; Imperfection and Pollution for Conſummate Holineſs; our Sighs, and Tears, and Sorrows, and Complaints, for Triumphant

phant Everlaſting Praiſe; our Loſſes, Affronts, Diſappointments, Perplexities, Fears, Groans, and Death; for Crowns and Scepters, Hymns and Hallelujahs, Light and Life, and Bliſs unutterable; and ſuch great things as are fit for us to *hope*, but too great to be now particularly underſtood, and talkt of; while *we know but in part, and ſee through a Glaſs darkly.* Yea, it ſeems as if it were not lawful to utter 'em, 2 *Cor.* 12. 4. and now they cannot be expreſt, or fully known; *For Eye hath not ſeen, nor Ear heard, or can it enter into the Heart of man to conceive, that prepared Glory.*

SECT. XXI.

A Devout Meditation upon Pſalm 73. 25. Whom have I in Heaven but Thee? And there is none upon Earth, that I deſire beſides Thee.

WHAT is there in Heaven or Earth, *O Lord!* but thy Preſence

ſence to be valued, loved, deſired, choſen, ſought, or delighted in? There is nothing in either World, deſirable *without Thee*, nothing certainly *above Thee*; nothing in Compariſon *with Thee*. In *Thee* alone I truſt, on *Thee* I depend; in *Thee* I repoſe my Confidence and Hope; from *Thee* I expect all my Felicity and Salvation. Whatever I can loſe, yet with the Continuance of *thy Favour*, which is my Life; I have ſtill *Enough*. With that I am *Rich*, without it I am *Poor* and *Miſerable*. And if I want the Love of God, all that Heaven and Earth can give beſides, will not make me happy. In *Thee*, therefore, I would terminate all my Affections, all my Devotions! There is nothing of *Heaven* to be had on *Earth*, but in thy Favour, Image and Love; and the reviving Senſe of it. And all the *Heaven* I expect *hereafter*, 'tis in the more full and immediate Communications of theſe, in thy bleſſed Preſence. I can *deſire* nothing upon *Earth*; I can *injoy* nothing in *Heaven*, but *Thee!* both here and there, thou *art*, and *ſhalt ever be* my All-ſufficient, Satisfactory Portion, *my Everlaſting All!* None elſe can be the *Portion of my Soul*. Nothing elſe can

can fill up all its Wants, anſwer all its Cravings, be ſuited to all its Capacities, appeaſe and charm all its reſtleſs Motions, and give Complacence to all its Deſires, and be the proper Object of all its *Affections.*

What is there elſe can juſtly claim my *Love*, or pretend to my Supreme Affection in compariſon with *God?* Thou art alone the proper Center of it. Thine Infinite and Incomparable Excellencies, (who art *Love it ſelf*) deſerve my choiceſt Love; and thy numberleſs Mercies and Benefits, challenge it as a juſt Debt as a piece of Homage due from all, and of ſpecial Gratitude alſo from me. Oh, that I could love Thee *above all things*! who alone art worthy of all my Love! O that *Divine Love* might be the ruling Principle within me! to inſpire all my Thoughts, to regulate all my Deſires, to ſet all the Powers of my Soul on Work! O that it might take the full Poſſeſſion of my Heart, and ſo animate and order all my Actions to pleaſe him, whom my Soul loveth! If as yet I cannot ſay with thine Apoſtle? *Lord! thou that knoweſt all things, thou knoweſt that I love thee.* Yet I can ſay, *Lord, thou knoweſt that I would*

love

love thee! Thou haſt provided for our Happineſs, by that firſt and great Command of loving thee with all our Hearts, and Souls and Strength. But alas! how backward is my ſluggiſh, carnal Heart, to this Delightful Exerciſe? Tho' I have ſo oft been told, that *God is Love*, and that *He that dwelleth in Love, dwelleth in God, and God in him.* O ſhed abroad thy Love into my Soul! that I may feel the Vital Power and Influence of it, and live continually in the *Love* of God, and that nothing may ever be able to ſeparate me from it.

Whom have I in Heaven or Earth, *to Hope in*, but *Thee?* I expect more from Creatures, than they can, or will perform; but God can do for me more abundantly than I can ask or think; exceed my largeſt Thoughts, out ſtrip my higheſt Expectations. And no Man was ever diſappointed, who made *Thee* his *Hope.* When I meet with Croſſes and Wrongs, Unfaithfulneſs, Contempt, Hatred and Perſecution from Men, I need not wonder; I was never told by God, it would be otherwiſe here. Did I look for leſs from Creatures, and expect more from God; Did I reckon this World to be a State

State of Trial, and not a Place of Reſt and Satisfaction; my Faith and my Deſires would be ſtronger, with reſpect to God and Heaven; and Temporal Calamities and Diſappointment leſs afflictive and Vexatious.

And what is there, *O Lord!* in Heaven, or in Earth, my Soul can *deſire* beſides *Thee?* Is there any thing deſireable, but as it is thine, of thee, and from thee? And bears ſome Impreſſion of thine Excellence, or brings ſome Intimation of thy Love? And what can I reaſonably deſire; what that is worth deſiring, or having, but thou art able to *be*, and *do*, and *give?*

In whom, or what, ſhall I *Rejoyce*, but in *Thee*, O Lord! ſhall I ſolace my ſelf in Tranſitory Goods, that ſlip between my Fingers, and periſh in the Uſing? or reliſh Carnal Joys, which pollute and debaſe the Soul? When I may and ought to *Rejoyce in Thee* at all Times, as the only Source of Perfect, Everlaſting Joy. Let me then ſtir up my Drooping, Deſponding, Unbelieving Heart, to rejoyce in God; who takes Pleaſure in the chearful Service and Obedience of his Children; who delighteth in thoſe, who delight

light in him. Is not * *Delighting in God* a moſt Eſſential, Vital Part of Religion? Should it not be my Conſtant Frame? Hath not God ſufficiently provided, that it may be ſo? Can I ſay and believe, that God is the Portion of my Soul; that *he is my God.* and I hope to live with him *for ever*, and not *Rejoyce?* Or can I conſider the Grace of the new Covenant, the matchleſs Love of Chriſt, and the precious Promiſes of the Goſpel; and not ſee reaſon to *Rejoyce?* Yea, doth my Soul love God, and endeavour to pleaſe him; and is not the very Act and Exerciſe of holy Love, mixt with unſpeakable ſweetneſs?

Whom is there in *Heaven*, or in *Earth*, or *Hell*, that I ought to *Fear*, but *Thee?* Who haſt a Negative Voice in all the Deſigns of Men and Devils; an Hook in their Noſtrils, a Bridle in their Mouths, to make them fulfil thy Pleaſure; and in every thing accompliſh thy Sovereign Decree.

Is there any other, in whom I may repoſe my *Truſt*, but in *Thee*, O Lord! the Rock of Ages? The might of thy Power,

* Vid. *Mr.* How, *Of delighting in God.*

the

the Unſearchableſs of thy Wiſdom, the Righteouſneſs of thy Nature, the Stability of thy Truth, the Riches of thy Grace, and the Immutability of thy Promiſes, are a ſure Foundation, for my Soul to truſt to, and relye upon. Thy word ſtands firm for ever, and the *Truth* of thine Ability, and Readineſs to *help*, in every Time of Need, *Endures the ſame throughout all Generations.* At all Times, and in all Places, my Soul may *truſt* in Thee, and find Relief. And they who know thy Name will do ſo; for *in the Lord Jehovah, is Everlaſting Kindneſs and Strength.* To anſwer all my Doubts, to ſupply all my Wants, and fulfil all my Deſires. May not God take it unkindly, that I truſt him no more? And is it not a criminal Unkindneſs, that I give him not the Glory of all theſe excellent Attributes, which are the grounds of Truſt; by a conſtant, ſteady, intire Dependance on him for all that I need?

I have none in Heaven but *Thee*, O Lord! as the Object of my *Invocation and Worſhip.* Let other Chriſtians have Recourſe to *New Mediators*, and call upon other Gods: I will make mention of *thy Name*, and of thy Righteouſneſs *only.* And ask of Thee whatſoever I need, for the ſake of *thy Chriſt*, my *only* Adorable *Mediator.* Him thou heareſt alway, with him thou art always well pleaſed.

ſed. I honour the *Holy Angels* as Glorious Attendants about thy Throne; and bleſs thee for them, as Miniſtring Spirits, for the Good of thy Servants; but I dare not invoke or worſhip 'em, becauſe they are *Fellow Servants*. On the ſame Account, I honour the Memory of *Departed Saints*, but neither invoke them, or pay them Religious Worſhip. That Glory, thou wilt not give unto another. I have no *Precept* in Holy Scripture to direct, no *Promiſe* to encourage, no *Example* to authorize, the Invocation of any other but Thee; *In whom I believe and truſt*, Rom. 10. 14.

Having ſuch a God in *Heaven*, what can I need on *Earth?* His Eyes behold me, his Wing is over me, his Hand can ſupply me, his Grace provide for me. I can *want nothing that is Good*; unleſs I ſhould need *ſomewhat*, which *God*, the infinitely Bleſſed and *All-ſufficient Good*, cannot beſtow. If thou art the Portion of my Soul, all my *Enemies* cannot make me *miſerable*; unleſs they can void Heaven of the Preſence of God, hinder his Care, bind up his Hand, or obſtruct his Love. But tho' my Enemies cannot, I fear my *Sins* may. *They* alone can ſeparate between God and my Soul. And conſidering the *multitude* and *aggravations* of them,

and

and thine unſpotted Holineſs and Juſtice; I ſhould have too much reaſon to fear and tremble, yea, and utterly deſpair, *If I had none in Heaven but thee.* But thy word aſſures me, that *I have a Mediator there; a faithful and a compaſſionate High-Prieſt, Jeſus Chriſt the Righteous; whom thou haſt exalted to be a Prince, and a Saviour, to give Repentance and Remiſſion of Sins. Who liveth for ever in Heaven, to make Interceſſion, till he hath brought me there, to behold his Glory, and partake of it.*

That *Glory*, O Lord! thou haſt reſerved for *Heaven*; in this World we only *deſire*, believe, and hope to enjoy it. Whom *have* I in Heaven? That is the Place of *Fruition*. What can I *deſire* upon *Earth?* This World is the Place of *Deſires*, as the other of full *Enjoyment*. Moſt of that which Men call Enjoyment in this Life, conſiſts but in Deſire. Deſire or *Luſt*, is all that is in the wicked World, 1 *John* 2. *c.* 13. the Riches of a Covetous Worldling makes him deſire more; and the Great Myſtery of Intemperance, is to create and increaſe Deſires; and *Deſires* of another kind, are the Portion of Good Men in this World.

Oh! that I could breath after a State of perfect Fruition in Heaven, with more importunate Deſires! *Who will give me, to be in Heaven with thee? On Earth I deſire nothing.*

So

every Man is to be judged at the laſt Day.

Tho' we cannot diſtinctly tell what, or how great our Lord's *Glory* will then be; we may be certain, it will be ſuitable to the Dignity of his Royal Perſon, ſuitable to the Grandeur of his Father's Majeſty; with the Splendour of a *Triumphant Prince*, who is *Heir of all Things*; and hath all Power in Heaven and in Earth committed to him; the Great Lord of both Worlds, Head of Angels and Men; and ſuitable to his Glorious Office, as Mediator, and the appointed Judge of Quick and Dead.

If at his *Tranſiguration* his Face ſhone, and his Raiment was white and glittering; How much more Splendid will his laſt Appearance be? When the *Bodies* of his Saints ſhall be ſeven times brighter than the luſtre of the *Sun?* And if his Members ſhall then be ſo glorious, how tranſcendently more *ſo* will their Head, their *Lord* appear? If the Delivery and Promulgation of the *Law* on Mount *Sinai*, was accompanied with ſuch Circumſtances of Terrible Majeſty, how much more may we ſuppoſe the *Great Aſſize* will be attended with; when he comes to judge for the violation of the Law, and the contempt of the Goſpel? And if even *Moſes* did then exceedingly quake and fear, what will be the Conſternation

and

and trembling of the wicked World at the Coming of Chriſt? *When he ſhall be revealed from Heaven in flaming Fire*, with a glorious retinue of his mighty *Angels*, as ſo many bright Stars, about the more glorious Sun of Righteouſneſs. The Lights of Heaven ſhall be eclips'd; the viſible Sun ſhall vail its bluſhing head, as infinitely out-ſhone; the preſent Glory of the Creation be all benighted, by reaſon of his tranſcendent Brightneſs. Yea, the Heavens ſhall be wrapt up as a ſcroll; the Elements melt away with a mighty noiſe: the Earth and all its works be burnt up; and the whole Univerſe as one great Bonfire, to adorn the *Triumph* of our Lord's Appearance. And this uſher'd in by the Voice of an *Archangel*, proclaiming his approach; and the Voice of God, ſupplying the uſe of a Trumpet, to raiſe the Dead, and poſſeſs Mankind with an awful Reverence of their Judge.

Thus in Triumph, as a *Conqueror*, and a *Judge*, ſhall he come again, who once appear'd in the form of a Servant, to be Judged and Condemn'd by Man. *Then* he was called *King* in ſcorn: *Now* he will appear as much above all Earthly and Humane Greatneſs, as once he ſtoop'd, for our ſakes, beneath it. *Then* the Contempt of Na-

tions, and no way eſteem'd Deſirable, when he came from the Womb of his Virgin-Mother: *Now* the Terrour of the World, when he comes again from the Right-hand of his Father. No more to be ſubject to a ſtate of Meanneſs, but *to render vengeance to all, who know not God, and obey not the Goſpel: and to be glorified in his Saints, and admired in, and by, all them that believe* *.

He was put to *ſhame* in the days of his Fleſh, made himſelf of no Reputation, and accounted unworthy to live: But when he comes again, he will put on a Garment of Vengeance, to repay Fury to the Enemies of his Croſs, and make his wicked Deſpiſers riſe again to ſhame, and everlaſting contempt. They that once bowed the knee to him in *mockery*, and ſhaked their heads at him in *deriſion*, ſhall then *ſee every knee bow before him, of things in Heaven, things in Earth, and under the Earth*: Angels, Men, and Devils, in ſubjection to him, as Lord and King. *Pilate*, who condem'd him as his Priſoner, ſhall appear before him as his rightful Judge; and know, that he was another-gueſs King and Monarch, than the *Roman* Emperor. The *falſe Witneſſes*, who accuſed

* 2 Theſſ. *chap.* 1.

him

him of Blaſphemy, ſhall be impeach'd by one another, and their own guilty Conſciences, before *his Bar*; with the other *Jews*, who once drag'd him before their Tribunal; and be confounded, to ſtand before his Judgment-Seat. His *Crucifiers* ſhall behold him on a Throne of Glory, whom they Nailed to an infamous *Croſs*. They ſhall be aſtoniſh'd, to behold him ſitting at the Right Hand of God, whoſe Hands they bound, whoſe Body they ſcourg'd, whoſe Side they pierc'd. They who Crown'd him with *Thorns*, ſhall (with all the World) behold him with a Crown of *Glory*. They that ſpit on him, and ſmote him on the face, with the fiſt of wickedneſs, ſhall have their own faces covered with Confuſion. They that approved his Condemnation to Death, as a Criminal, ſhall be ſentenced from His mouth, as their Judge, to Everlaſting Deſtruction. They that ſcourged him, as a Malefactor, ſhall be beaten with many ſtripes. They that made him ſtagger under the weight of his Croſs, ſhall ſink under the guilt and puniſhment of deſpiſing it. They that Nailed him to the accurſed Tree, between Thieves and Robbers, ſhall be ſentenc'd to endleſs Puniſhment, in much worſe Company. They who gave

him Gall and Vinegar to drink, ſhall not be able to get a drop of water to cool their own Tongues. Where then ſhall the Wicked and Ungodly of the *Chriſtian World* appear? who Crucifie the *Son of God* afreſh, ſince he hath declared himſelf to be *ſo*, by his Reſurrection, and the Miſſion of the Holy Ghoſt, and fulfilling his threatned Vengeance on the Nation of the *Jews*, &c.

If the *Jews* ſhall have a ſorer Condemnation than ignorant *Heathens*, who never heard of Chriſt, never ſaw his Miracles, or were inform'd of his Doctrine; How ſhall we eſcape? For he will come again as *a Conqueror*, and *Judge*, and not as a Sufferer and a Surety, as he came at firſt; and tho' he was *numbred with Tranſgreſſors, and made his Grave with the Wicked*, at his firſt Appearance; he ſhall hereafter be attended with the ſhouts of Angels, who excell in ſtrength, and the joyful Acclamations of his Saints, glittering as the Light, and paying Homage to Him as the Judge of Quick and Dead. *He*, whom we have deſpiſed, ſhall then be encompaſs'd with a dazling Glory, that will confound us. *He*, whom we have affronted, will be cloathed with a Majeſty that ſhall aſtoniſh us. *He*, whom we have offended, ſhall be armed with

with Power, and with Wrath to puniſh us; and all that continue to lift up the Heel againſt him, ſhall then be made his Foot-ſtool: all that refuſe to kiſs the Sceptre of his Grace, ſhall be broken in pieces by his Iron Rod.

The Holy Scripture doth frequently, and expreſly aſſure us, that he will *thus* come again, and for theſe ends. He is exalted, and gone to Heaven, *as the Head of his Church*, and the King of Glory; and when he foretold his Aſcenſion, he gave a promiſe of his Return. The Heavens are to contain him, till *the Reſtitution of all things*. By his Providence, and by his holy Spirit, he now carries on the Deſigns of his Death: and when theſe are accompliſh'd, he will appear, to the Joy of Believers, and the Confuſion of the Wicked. He is entred as our * *Foerunner*, within the Veil, to prepare Manſions, and to take poſſeſſion for us, and will not always leave us in this dark and defiling World. He knoweth our Sorrows, and heareth our Prayers, and bottles our Tears, takes notice of our Groans, and in all our Afflictions he is afflicted. *Being reconciled by his Death*, at his firſt coming, *we ſhall be ſaved by his Life*, ſince he lives to make good his word of coming again.

* *Heb.* c. 6. 19, 20. & c. 10. 20.

How comfortable is the *News* of it? how joyful will be the *Meeting*, to ſuch as expect and prepare to ſee him? when the Sea and the Graves ſhall yield up their Dead, and all the *Priſoners of Hope* lift up their heads, ariſe, go up, and meet the Lord in the Air, and aſcend with him to the Heavenly Glory. But who can expreſs how diſmal a Sight this will be to the *Secure*, and the *Impenitent*, to all who die in their ſins? to behold their *Judge* (who formerly offered to be their *Saviour*) upon a glorious Throne, and all the Children of *Adam* ſummon'd before his Tribunal! to have nothing to anſwer againſt his Charge, and no way to eſcape his condemning Sentence! They deſpiſed him as a *Lamb*, offer'd his Sacrifice to take away the Sins of the World; but ſhall no longer do ſo, when he comes as the *Lion* of the *Tribe* of *Judah*, to devour and deſtroy the Enemies of his Croſs. *Now* they will not own him for their *Lord*, but ſhall *then* find he is ſo, by the Vengeance he will execute.

As a *Jeſus*, as a *Saviour* they rejected him, making light of his Salvation, deſpiſing his Mercy, refuſing his Grace: but the *neglected Goſpel*, will then be a more *killing Letter* than the *Law*. He who by his Embaſſadors doth now intreat Sinners to be reconciled, will then

then be as deaf to *their Intreaties*, as they have been to *His*. Becauſe they would not turn at his Reproof, hearken to the Call of his Word, and obey its Voice, they muſt hear the Sentence of Condemnation, and feel the Execution of it, whether they will or no; yea, the Blood of his *Croſs* will upbraid, accuſe, and plead againſt them. And whatſoever fooliſh Evaſions they now make, to continue in ſecurity, they ſhall then be *Speechleſs*, and *Self-condemned*. Nothing will be able to hide them, from the amazing Preſence of their *Judge*, or from the Wrath of the *Lamb*. He then will inflict an intolerable and righteous Vengeance, an *Everlaſting Deſtruction*, upon all the ignorant and ungodly World: The Greateſt, the Stouteſt, the Boldeſt of them, ſhall then be humbled, and ſtand before Chriſt's Tribunal, upon an *equal Level* with the Meaneſt; ſeized with horror, filled with guilt, anguiſh, and deſpair; and find to their eternal Confuſion, that *the Judge is no reſpecter of Perſons, but every man ſhall receive according to his works*. The Mighty ſhall not be ſpared for his Greatneſs, nor the Mean man for his Poverty.

O Fool! O Wretch that I am! ſhall many then ſay, who now brave it out in Pride and Vanity, unconcern'd about a future Judgment! not to be perſuaded by the Terrors

of the Lord, which I was ſo often warn'd and foretold of! What Refuge of Hope can I now flie to? What can I ſay for my ſelf? What can I do to eſcape, to die, to exiſt no longer? I would have *no compaſſion* on my own Soul; I would not ſo much as *conſider* its danger; I ſhall now find *none* from Chriſt, I can expect none: His Mercy is gone, and gone for ever! I am loſt, undone, tormented, and muſt eternally be ſo. O the *Amazement*, *Horror*, and *Deſpair* of ſelf-condemned Sinners in that day of Vengeance!

O my Soul! what is there of greater Conſequence, or of greater Certainty from the Word of God, than that *I muſt* appear to Judgment, when Chriſt ſhall come again? *Lord*, teach me to believe it firmly, to conſider it often, to lay it ſeriouſly to heart, to act under the Influence and Power of it, as long as I live; that at the *Great Reſurrection* from the Dead, I may lift up my head with a joyful Hope, and find the *Judge* to be *my Friend*, *my Advocate*, *my Jeſus*, and not *my Enemy*, and *Deſtroyer*.

XXIII.

XXIII.

Meditations of the Glory of Chriſt *in his* Glorified Saints, *and of the* thankful Admiration *of* Believers, *when* He *ſhall* come again *from Heaven, which ſhall be continued to all* Eternity.

THE Terror of our Lord's Appearance to Judgment, cannot be greater to the *Wicked*, than the *Comfort* and *Joy* of it will be to the *Saints*. When they ſhall ſee Him whom their Souls love, aſcend with him to Heaven, and be welcom'd, according to his Promiſe, with thoſe endearing words, * *Come, ye bleſſed Children of my Father, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you, from before the foundation of the World.* 'Twas 'for your ſakes I aſſumed Fleſh, lived on 'Earth, and died on the Croſs, to purchaſe 'this Glorious Kingdom for you, which I 'now come to give you the Poſſeſſion of: 'Twas for *this* I prayed and ſuffered on 'Earth, for *this* I interceded ever ſince in 'Heaven: I was heard in that *Prayer*, accepted in thoſe *Sufferings*, and my *Interceſſion* 'granted, *that where I am, you may be alſo, to*

* Mat. 25.

'*behold my Glory.* *Come* therefore, *good and* '*faithful Servants, enter into your Lord's joy.* O what raviſhing words will theſe be! What an Ecſtaſie of Love and Kindneſs is implied in them! What matter of rejoycing may it now give me, to admit the *Hope*, that my Bleſſed Savior will ſay ſuch words as theſe to *me*, and bid *me* ſtand upon his Right Hand, among his Sheep. O what an exulting frame of Soul will ſuch Expreſſions raiſe! How ſhall all my Doubts and Fears and Sorrows be ſcattered in a moment, and ceaſe for ever! O Glorious Day! when my bleſſed Lord ſhall thus publickly acknowledge me for his own, and plead my Cauſe againſt all the Accuſations of Satan, and the malicious Calumnies of all his Inſtruments! when I ſhall be able to ſay of all my ſins and ſufferings, as my Lord upon the Croſs, *It is finiſhed, it is finiſhed!* My warfare being accompliſh'd, being more than Conqueror over all, through him who loved me, and died for me, and now is come to *wipe away all tears from mine eyes*, as it were with the *Napkin* that was bound about his Head, when laid in the Grave; all being the fruit of his meritorious Death. Then ſhall I have nothing more to fear, or wiſh, or beg. I ſhall offend, provoke, and diſhonour him no more;

or

or by my folly, and ſcandal, diſcredit his holy Name and Goſpel: but by *conſummate Holineſs* be fitted, to rejoyce in his Preſence and Love, and celebrate his Praiſe for ever. I ſhall never more lament his Abſence, or complain of his Anger; never ſee a cloud on his Face, or a frown in his Look any more. *Now* I muſt wait and pray, ſtruggle and ſtrive, labour and ſuffer, deſire and expect, believe and hope, *&c.* but *then* perfect Reſt and Holineſs, Love and Joy, Viſion and Fruition, Bliſs and Glory, unutterable and everlaſting, ſhall take place.

All the *Attributes* of God, all the wonderful *Perfections* of Chriſt, will then be *glorified* in Believers, and admired by them. His invariable *Truth* will then be honoured, which they truſted to, and waited for; for now they ſhall know, and find they did not wait in vain: They hop'd in his Word, and ventur'd their Salvation upon it; and now they ſhall receive the end of their Faith and Hope, infinitely beyond what they ever expected, or believed.

The Glory of *Divine Wiſdom* will then appear, when the Conſtitution, Adminiſtration, and Deſign of the Mediator's Kingdom ſhall be fully known, in the admirable Order and Beauty of every part of it, with the exact Tendency of all the particulars

lars to one Glorious End, and the whole Undertaking crown'd with ſo bleſſed an Iſſue. What is now a *Myſtery* even to Believers themſelves, and hath a Veil upon it, ſhall then no longer be ſo; all the Riddles of God's Grace and Providence ſhall be plainly underſtood. O how tranſporting a View muſt it needs be, when the *Glory* of all the *Divine Attributes* which God intended to accompliſh, *in* and *by Chriſt*, ſhall be manifeſt to his Redeemed Saints! The whole method of our Salvation, will then appear to be the fruit of *unſerchable Wiſdom*, when we ſhall all ſee the Reality and Subſtance, and entire Scheme, of all that God deſigned, in and by him; all that was typified of him, and foretold concerning him, in the Old Teſtament. How will it all appear to be *the manifold Wiſdom of God!* Epheſ. 3. 10.

As in uniting Heaven and Earth together in the Perſon of our Moderator; fulfilling the truth of a terrible Threatning in his Death, and by the ſame way accompliſhing * many gracious Promiſes; ſatisfying Juſtice, and at the ſame time ſhewing Mercy; manifeſting infinite Grace and Kindneſs by

* Vid. *Mr.* Charnock *of the Divine Attribute* Wiſdom.

ſhedding

ſhedding of Blood; conquering Death by dying, and diſarming the Law by Obedience to it, *&c.* afterwards ſubduing the World to the Faith of the Goſpel, by the fooliſhneſs of Preaching; making men wiſe to Salvation, by the Knowledge of the Croſs; and ſpreading that Faith the more, by all the oppoſition made againſt it, *&c.* How wonderfully will a clear View of theſe things diſcover, and glorifie the Wiſdom of God!

But the *Love and Grace of Chriſt*; the infinite Goodneſs and Compaſſion of God, will then be magnified in an *eſpecial* manner. What but *Sovereign Love* in the whole Contrivance and Council of God about our Redemption? What admirable Love and Grace in the whole Management of that deſign? What unparallel'd kindneſs in the Accompliſhment of it, by the Sacrifice of the Son of God? And how Glorious will *this Love* appear, when he ſhall come again to give us the full Harveſt of all his Purchaſe? With what admiring Thankfulneſs ſhall Believers then contemplate the unſearchable Riches of his Grace? In all the Parts and Inſtances of his Humiliation, from his Conception to his Crucifixion and Burial; in all the Evidences and Diſcoveries made of it, from the firſt Promiſe

to

to its Completion; yea, from before the Foundation of the World, in the *Covenant of Peace* between the Father and the Son, until his ſecond Coming, to Judge the World, and deliver up the Kingdom to his Father.

How ſhall we then admire, and adore his *Powerful Grace*, which ſnatcht us as Firebrands out of everlaſting Burnings; that effectually ſhin'd into our minds by heavenly Light; conquer'd the Oppoſition of our ſtubborn Wills; Sanctified our carnal Hearts, reſcued us from the Tyranny of Satan, and the Dominion of Luſt; giving, cheriſhing, and preſerving the holy Seed of *Grace*, and making it Spring up to Eternal Life; defeating the malicious and ſubtil Endeavours of the Devil to deſtroy it; inabling us to indure Tribulation, and perſevere to the end; giving us Victory over *Death*; conducting us through the dark Valley; raiſing our Bodies, reviving ard reuniting them to our Souls, and rendring them glorious like his own Body; and at length rewarding our imperfect Services with *Eternal Life*. Yea, tho' our beſt Services were mixt with Sin, our holieſt Duties ſpotted, our moſt couragious Sufferings mixt with Unbelief, yet rewarded with a Bleſſedneſs, that hath no Alloy

of

of Evil, but all the Ingredients of a *Perfect Felicity*, and nothing to leſſen and interrupt it. How ſhall we then admire the *Bounty* of our Gracious Lord, the Freeneſs, Tenderneſs, Riches, and the exceeding Greatneſs, and Glory of his *Infinite Goodneſs* and *Grace* to poor Believers.

With what Ecſtaſies of Joy and Gratitude, may we imagine, that our Lord will be then admired by all his Redeemed ones?

Saying, *This is He*, who made our Peace with God, and reverſt the Sentence of Damnation, which we were under; who bought us with the price of his moſt precious Blood, bore the Wrath of his Father, and ſubmitted to an infamous and curſed Death for us. He aſſumed *our* Nature, that we might partake of *his*; became the *Son of Man*, that we might be made the *Children of God*; *for our ſakes he became poor, that we through his Poverty might become Rich:* He ſtoopt to bear the greateſt Ignominy and Reproach, to confer Honour on us: He was *for a time* forſaken of his Father, that we might not be ſo *Eternally*: He felt the ſtroke of his Anger againſt Sin, that we might not periſh under it. He was a Man of Sorrows, and acquainted with Griefs, that we might Rejoyce: His Agonies

nies and bloody Sweat were for our Refreſhment, and by his Stripes we are Healed: He bowed his Head on the Croſs, that we might lift up ours in Triumph; and becauſe we had eaten of the forbidden Fruit, he hung on the Accurſed Tree. 'Twas *for us* that he ſuffered the Frowns of Heaven, the Enimity of Hell, the Rage of Devils, the Hatred and Perſecution of the World: He was judged, that we might not come into Condemnation: He was Crucified, that we might be Glorified; and he is now *Come again*, finally and fully to effect it.

O the *Height*, and *Depth*, and *Length*, and *Breadth* of the *Love of Chriſt*, which paſſeth Knowledge, but calls for Admiration, and everlaſting Gratitude! This is the *Bleſſed Day* we long'd and waited, and prayed for! This is our *Gracious*, our *Glorious Lord*, whoſe Love melted our Heart, whoſe Promiſe was our Support, whoſe Word was our Rule, whoſe Spirit was our Comforter, whoſe Croſs was our Crown, and the Hope of his Appearance our chief Conſolation!

Lord! What *am I*, what *was I*, that the ever Bleſſed Son of God ſhould do and ſuffer and purchaſe all this *for me?* I can remember when I was ignorant of God, a Stranger

Stranger to him, at Enmity with him, under the Power of Darkneſs, and the Devil, ſerving divers Luſts and Pleaſures, haſtening to Hell, and liable to his Wrath. But he choſe me out of the World, ſtampt his Image upon me, pardoned my Sins, and imbrac'd me in the Arms of his unchangeable Love. *O happy Change!* and yet how little did I prize his Grace, admire his Love, and expreſs my own, or promote his Glory, and honour him in the Eyes of others? How did I diſhonour my Profeſſion and holy Calling, as his Diſciple, by aggravated Apoſtacy? But he recovered me by *Repentance*, and healed my *Back-ſlidings*, and received me graciouſly, becauſe he loved me freely. *O admirable Grace!* to pardon, and ſave, and bring to Glory ſuch an unthankful *Wretch*, as I have been! to make ſuch a *Difference* between *Me* and *Others*, whom I knew on Earth! That the ſame Power, which makes *them Miſerable*, now makes *me Bleſſed!* That when they are baniſht from his Preſence into Everlaſting Deſtruction, I am admitted to behold his Glory, and ſhall dwell with him for ever!

O, how much *more* do I now ſee and find, than ever I believed, of the Love of Chriſt, and his promiſed Salvation! How much

much *more* glorious is the Perſon of my Redeemer! How much *more* Excellent is the Heavenly State, than ever I thought or expected! I could not have imagined the *thouſandth, thouſandth Part* of that which I now ſee and feel. I cannot but admire, and ſpend an *Eternity* in admiring, and praiſing the incomparable Grace and Glory of my bleſſed Redeemer.

Such Holy Admiration will certainly produce the moſt *thankful Adoration* of our Lord Jeſus. Saying one to another, *O Bleſs the Lord of Love and Glory!* Who humbled himſelf ſo low, as our Mediator, and hath exalted us ſo high, as the bleſſed Fruit of it! How can we ever *enough* adore and praiſe him, who condeſcended ſo far, and hath done and ſuffer'd ſo much for us? See how the Holy Angels worſhip this King of Glory! And have not every one of us more reaſon to do ſo? O let all the Quire of Heaven celebrate his glorious Love! And let us his Redeemed, his Glorified ones ſay continually, *Let the Lord be magnified; who hath loved us, and waſhed us from our Sins in his own Blood, and made us Kings and Prieſts unto God his Father, and through him ours.*

O merciful Saviour! O glorious Change! *O happy Society!* With whom we ſhall Eternally

nally adore our Common Lord. We can ſome of us remember, when we lived together on Earth, how we wept and prayed, and faſted and mourned together, how we ſuffered, and complain'd, and ſinn'd together. O the marvellous Change our Redeemer hath now wrought for us, and in us! Theſe Bodies, theſe Souls, this Life, this Place, this Company, theſe Injoyments, are not like thoſe in yonder World. But *alas*, who can deſcribe what Believers ſhall then think, and ſay to extol their Saviour! How ſmall a Portion is it we underſtand of that World? How little can I conceive, and how much leſs expreſs? Bleſſed be God we know ſo much, as the matter of our joyful Hopes; and for ever Bleſſed be God, who hath promiſed and provided ſuch a Glory for us, as cannot now be fully known.

What inexpreſſible Sweetneſs might Believers taſt, by rejoycing in *Hope*, did a more lively *Faith* realize all this to their Souls? We might liſten as it were to the Shouts and Acclamations of the *Saints* above, and ſay *Amen* to their Thankſgivings. We might behold them about the Throne of God, and of the Lamb, with Pſalms of *Victory* in their Hands, a Crown of *Glory* on their Heads, and Songs of *Triumph* in their Mouths, ſaying, *Allelujah*;

jah; * *Worthy art thou, O Lord, to receive Glory, and Honour, and Power; for thou haſt created all things, and for thy Pleaſure they are, and were created. And worthy is the Lamb that was ſlain, to receive Power, and Riches, and Wiſdom, and Strength, and Honour, and Glory, and Bleſſing.* And again, *Bleſſing, Honour, Glory and Power be unto him who ſits upon the Throne, and to the Lamb, for ever and ever.*

Whence is it, *O my Soul!* if indeed I believe and expect all this; that I can Hear, and Read, and Think, and Speak of *theſe great Things*, with no more ardent Affections, ſuitable Preparations, importunate Prayers, and vigorous Deſires? How ſhould the believing Thoughts of that Day promote my Heavenly-mindedneſs, Self-denial, Contempt of the World, Patience and Perſeverance? Quicken my Zeal, ſecure my Stedfaſtneſs, and give Life and Spirit to my Prayers for the haſtening of it? How ſhould my Soul riſe towards *Heaven*, by holy Love and Deſire? Aſcend and meet him, get as near him as I can, breathe after more of his Preſence, and beg him to prepoſſeſs my Heart, to anticipate his ſecond Coming by clearer Diſcoveries of his Love, and fuller Communications

* Rev. 4. c. 11. 5. c. 12, 13.

of

of his Grace? *Even ſo, Come Lord Jeſus.*

XXIV.

Concerning the Examination *of a man's* Heart *and* Life: *the Reaſonableneſs, Advantages, and Neceſſity of it. Some Direction and Advice concerning the* Time *and* Manner. *That we may know in what* Preparedneſs *we are for Eternity.*

I Am haſtening every Year, every Day, to the period of this Life: I muſt *ſhortly* appear before my Glorious Judge; and experience theſe Terrors or Comforts, this Bleſſedneſs or Miſery, which I have now read of. Shall I not therefore inquire, which of the two belongs to me? Is it not worth conſidering, whither I muſt go, and how I ſhall fare, when I quit this Body? What is like to be my next Habitation? To which of the two unchangeable States I ſhall be adjudg'd? Shall an Inquiry of ſo much conſequence be put off, to an indefinite hereafter? Do I not deſire to know the worſt, while a remedy may be found? Or am I content to dye, through an unwillingneſs to diſcover that I am Sick? The Queſtion to be reſolved, is of infinite weight. Shall I not ſpend a few hours

hours to know what will become of me *for ever?* An error is more than poſſible, 'tis eaſie to miſtake; and the hazard of doing ſo is unſpeakeably great. How many thouſands periſh eternally, even under the Light of the Goſpel, who never ſuſpected their Danger? How ordinary, how common a thing is it, for Men to be thus deceived! How ſucceſsful is the Devil in this Stratagem againſt the Souls of Men!

Is it not then a moſt criminal Stupidity, to be contentedly ignorant, and unreſolved, whether I am reconciled to God or no; whether I am led by the Fleſh or by the Spirit; whether I am in the broad or narrow way, which lead to ſuch contrary ends; that is, whether, if I die in this condition, I ſhall be *ſaved* or *periſh?* Can ſuch an *enquiry* be *frivolous* or *indifferent?* Is the *ſubject* of it ſo *contemptible*, or *my concern* in it ſo *ſmall*, that it merits not to be attentively conſidered? Shall I never ask my Soul, till I am leaving this World, (the *unfitteſt time* of all to begin ſo important an Affair) *what am I? To whom do I belong? Whoſe Image do I bear? How have I lived, and what do I do? What do I love moſt? What do I moſt conſtantly deſire, and chuſe, and ſeek? How doth the Pulſe of my Soul beat? Is it quickeſt towards* God, *or towards the* World? *Whither am I going? What will be the final upſhot and iſſue of my preſent courſe?*

courſe? Is it Heaven *or* Hell *I muſt be tranſlated to by dying? What ſecurity have I got for* Eternal Life? *What proviſions have I made? What Foundation have I laid?*

How ſtrangely infatuated are moſt Men, who talk of an *Everlaſting Life*, as an Article of their Creed, and ſay they count upon it, that they muſt dwell in *Happineſs* or *Miſery* for *ever*; and ſeldom or never bethink themſelves in good earneſt, and for any time, with a ſetled compoſed exerciſe of thoughts, which of theſe *Two* is like to be their Lot. Or if they begin to ſearch and try themſelves, they come to no *Concluſion*, or conclude too haſtily; they pluck off the Plaiſter, as ſoon as it begins to ſmart; they are either frighted with the horrid proſpect of paſt Crimes, or having eſcap'd the groſſer Pollutions of the World, judge too favourably of their own caſe. They commonly do the Work but by halves, and ſo go from the Glaſs, and forget what manner of Perſons they were.

Let me therefore, *O my Soul!* Sequeſter my ſelf from the World, to commune with my own Heart, to reflect upon my paſt Life, and look into my preſent State, to recollect and review the moſt conſiderable Paſſages of my courſe, and time hitherto. O how neglected and diſuſed a Practice is this, which doth challenge and require our principal

cipal and moſt ſerious Concerns about it! And how many begin it, and are diſcouraged, and leave off without reaching the end of ſuch an Enquiry?

How much *wiſer* in this reſpect are the *Children of this World, in their Generation*, than the *Children of Light?* Who is ſo exact in his *Accompts* between *God* and his own *Soul*, as *Tradeſmen* in their *Dealings* with one another? Who is at the pains to write down his *Sins* and his *Mercies?* the *grounds* of his *Fear*, and the *Encouragements* of his *Hope*; or keeps a *Journal* and *Diary* of his *Spiritual State?* Who doth at ſet times, once a *Month*, or once a *Quarter*, or even once a *Year*, take a juſt view of himſelf, his Heart, and Life, and State, as a *Chriſtian*; that he may ſee what he hath received and done, what he owes, and what he may expect; that he may know whether he *thrive* or *decay*; whether he *increaſe* or *decreaſe*; whether he go *backward* or *forward*; whether he be *Richer* or *Poorer* this Year than the laſt? And is it not a *Symptom* that you are *declining*, when you love not to examine your Accounts? Is there not ground of *jealouſie* and *ſuſpicion*, that you are *behind-hand*, becauſe you are loth to inquire, whether you are or no? And unwilling to know the worſt of your Condition? Nevertheleſs, without ſuch *Enquiries*, and bringing the matter

to

to a *Determination*, at what uncertainties muſt we live? And how unconceivable an hazard do all Hypocrites and unrenewed Sinners run? And how reaſonable, how neceſſary is it that we ſhould know, and in order to it, prove our ſelves? We muſt therefore beſtow Time, and ſerious Diligence about it, that we may examine matters to the bottom, and come to ſome Reſult; ſo that we may form a right Judgment concerning our own Caſe.

He that would do it to good purpoſe, muſt endeavour to underſtand clearly the terms of the *Covenant*, on God's part, and on ours: And take care not to Judge of himſelf by miſtaken Rules; by a falſe Standard that God will not juſtifie; or by any ſuch Characters as will not conclude. But moſt Men are *unwilling* to bring themſelves to a *Trial*, or to let Conſcience deal plainly and faithfully with them. They are ſtupidly ſecure, and ſee not the neceſſity of this duty: Or do not ſuſpect themſelves. They preſume they need not be at that Trouble: Or are ſo taken up with the World, that they cannot find *time* and leaſure for it. And many Men dare not bring their Hearts and Ways to a Trial. There is commonly ſome *ſecret Luſt* indulg'd, which they are loth to let go. But moſt go on in ſin, and periſh Eternally, becauſe

they think there is no danger of periſhing: and never Repent, and make their Peace with God, becauſe they fancy, and preſume 'tis done already.

Therefore let me beg of thee, *whoever thou art*, who readeſt this, to put the Caſe to thy ſelf, ſeriouſly to admit the doubt, whether you are not miſtaken; make the *ſuppoſition*, that you have not hitherto ſufficiently conſidered the State of your Soul. You are confident that *all is well*; and thereupon are unwilling to Examine farther: But for that very reaſon you ought to queſtion, whether it be ſo or not? Do but ask your ſelves ſeriouſly, what is the *ground* of your good Opinion concerning your ſelf? For what reaſon can you thus conclude?

Did you ever ſeriouſly lay to heart the *Characters*, and Deſcription, which the Scriptures give, of thoſe whom Chriſt will own at the laſt day; and of ſuch whom he will reject and reprobate? With unfeigned Application to *your own caſe*, have you therewith prov'd your ſelves? and come to a ſetled Judgment, after a deliberate Enquiry? and was the *Concluſion* to your Comfort and Joy? If ſo, what influence hath it ſince had upon your Heart and Life? Hath it promoted Purity, Thankfulneſs, Heavenly-mindedneſs, Contempt

of

of this World, and ſtronger Deſires after the Image, Love, and Preſence of God, and the Glory of Chriſt? Moreover, conſider,

Is not this a good while a-go? How have you behav'd your ſelf ever ſince? Have you not reaſon to look back with ſhame? If you but *ſlightly* examin'd your ſelf formerly, reſolve to do it more effectually now: Review the ſins you have been ſince guilty of. And if you have not done any thing conſiderable of this kind, you ought *now* to begin. It is ſeaſonable to begin the year by ſuch an Exerciſe, and it will be found of great uſe, in all the following parts of it: Eſpecially when you come to examine your ſelf afreſh, in order to the *Lord's Supper*. For we ought frequently to renew the ſad Remembrance of our former Sins; that from time to time we may renew our *Repentance*, which is the Work of our Life, and not of one day. And he that comes to the Sacrament, and will look no farther back, than to the laſt Communion, may poſſibly preſume too much, that all was then, as it ſhould be, and not be humble enough.

If any one therefore reſolve in good earneſt upon an holy Life, and ſeriouſly deſign to prepare for *Eternity*, as it is neceſſary to make a general Review of his Life,

ſo I deſire to afford him the beſt Counſel I can, in order to it.

It may be adviſable, (*a*) if you have not formerly begun this Work, to imploy one hour at leaſt in a Day, for ſeveral Days following, in *writing down* the moſt conſiderable Paſſages of your Life you can remember, deſiring God's Aſſiſtance therein; and keeping your Eye upon your End, in the whole; that is, thinking ſeriouſly that 'tis in order to *Eternity*, that you now examine your ſelf. Chuſe a place of Retirement, and the moſt convenient Time, that you may not be interrupted, and when your Heart is moſt ſerious. Every man may divide his Life into ſeveral parts, as from *Infancy* till he left off going to School, or was bound Apprentice, or ſetled in any way of Education. From thence, till fixt in ſome Imployment: If a Married Perſon, till entred into that Condition. And from thence to another remarkable Period, or to the preſent Time. It may better aſſiſt ſome Perſons memory, to conſider the ſeveral *Places* of their abode, and compute according to them. In each portion of time, recollect what *ſins* you were moſt addicted to: in what Inſtances, with what

(*a*) Vid. Mr. *Baxter's Saints Reſt.* p. 3. Chap. 7,8,9.

Fre-

Frequency, and with what other various Aggravations, you committed 'em: And what have been the *effects* and conſequences of thoſe ſins, to your ſelves, and others, in order to Repentance, and Godly Sorrow. Which muſt not be judged of by Tears, but Grief, and inward hatred of Sin. Remembring that no man is the better, meerly for being examin'd, if there follows nothing after it. 'Tis in order to a *Judgment* to be paſs'd upon our ſelves. 'Tis to ſearch out *our own Iniquity*, our Beloved ſin, in order to the Mortification of it. That *Goliah* muſt firſt be ſlain, if ever the other *Philiſtins* are conquered. In ſome it is Pride, in others Worldlineſs, in ſome Uncleanneſs, in others Drunkenneſs, Gluttony, *&c.* That you may diſcover it, obſerve, What ſin 'tis you are moſt unwilling to part with: Which you could even wiſh were not forbidden.

Which you have formerly been moſt apt to plead for, to extenuate, or excuſe, & hide.

The thoughts whereof do moſt frequently occur; eſpecially when *alone*: firſt in the morning, and laſt at night: And are moſt diſtracting in Prayer and Worſhip.

Which an awaken'd Conſcience hath moſt plainly told you of; under a Sermon, or at a Sacrament, or under ſome heavy Affliction, or on a ſick-bed, *&c.*

Which you can leaſt bear to be reprov'd for.

Which the Temperament of your body doth moſt incline to.

Which your Calling, Imployment, Company, and Converſe, adminiſter the greateſt Temptations for.

That eſpecially which hath the Throne of the Heart, and ſets all the faculties a-work, to contrive fuel and opportunities for its Gratification.

Obſerve likewiſe what *Paſſion* was moſt Predominant in each *Period* of Time, or is yet ſo; and what ill effects it hath produced. Conſider farther what dangerous *Temptations* you have met with; how you have fallen by 'em, or been inabled to reſiſt. Conſider withal the *Time*, and the *Means*, whereby God hath at any time formerly awaken'd, convinc'd, and humbled you; what Purpoſes of Amendment, and Promiſes of Reformation you have ever made; and how far you have, or have not perform'd 'em. Recollect likewiſe all the *ſpecial Mercies* you have receiv'd from God in every State and Period of your Life, in order to thankfulneſs. The laſt Section of theſe Papers may give you ſome Aſſiſtance therein, and conſider what Returns you have made to God, for all his Kindneſs.

You may do well to conſider your ſelf alſo, in the *Relations* you have ſtood to o-

thers;

thers; as *Inferiour*, *Equal*, or *Superior*; in Family, Church or State; in your Calling, Profeſſion, Imployment, *&c.* And examine in what *more notorious* Inſtances, you have been faulty in your Relative Duties. How you did ordinarily carry it in your Place and Station; for that is the beſt, the trueſt Picture of a Man, which is like him in his ordinary, every days Habit. Particularly reflect upon the Sins you have committed in *Company* with others. By whoſe *Example* you have been drawn to Sin; who may probably have been tempted by yours, and bewail it; and if the Perſons are living, admoniſh them to *Repent*; and if you have injur'd and wrong'd any, acknowledge your Fault, and to the utmoſt of your Power, make ſpeedy Reſtitution. If any of your *Companions* in Sin, are Dead, and you fear died without Repentance; humble your ſelf particularly before God, for having contributed to their Damnation. I know of ſome who have made ſuch a *Catalogue* of their Sins, with the moſt obſervable Aggravations of them; which they conſtantly preſerv'd, and frequently review'd, to keep them Humble, Penitent, Watchful, and Thankful; and on ſome occaſions of ſecret Humiliation, have ſpread them before the Lord (as *Hezekiah* did the Writing of his Enemy)

covering themſelves with Shame and Confuſion of Face, by conſidering what they have been, and thence admiring the Riches of free Grace, in the forgiveneſs of ſuch Crimes, through the Blood of Chriſt.

Examine me, O Lord, and prove me; try my Reins, and my Heart for thy Loving kindneſs is before mine Eyes, and I will walk in thy Truth. Thou haſt ſearched me, O Lord, and known me; Thou knoweſt my Thoughts a far off; all my ſecret Sins are in the Light of thy Countenance; and thou art acquainted with all my ways; ſet my Sins in order before me, that I may Repent and forſake them. Shew me mine Infirmities and Wickedneſs, that I may watch againſt them. And teach me to Judge and condemn my ſelf, that I may not be judged of the Lord, or condemned with the World.

XXV.

How Chriſtians ought to examine their Decays *of* Grace *and* Piety. *The greatneſs of their* Sin, *and of their* Loſs *under ſuch a Declenſion: God's* Diſpleaſure, *and departure from them, conſidered, to awaken Endeavours of a Recovery. In what manner the* Faith *of* Adherence *may be acted by one, who hath no* Aſſurance.

IT cannot but be of uſe to *Believers* alſo, at ſtated Times to examine themſelves, con-

concerning their Languiſhings and Decays in Grace, falling from their firſt Love, to a Spirit of Indifferency and Lukewarmneſs, diſorderly walking or unfruitfulneſs; whether *gray Hairs are not here and there upon them, and they know it not.* For God may withdraw by degrees, ſo that his Departure may not preſently be perceiv'd. And ſome kind of Activity in Duty, may be continued upon falſe Principles, and from Common Aſſiſtance, while a Chriſtian, as to his ſpiritual State, may be under a dangerous Conſumption. 'Tis not difficult for others to obſerve it ſome times, and would be viſible enough to themſelves, would they ſpare a few hours to examine the matter. The Puniſhment of ſuch Backſlidings, the loſs of the quickning, and comforting Preſence of the Holy Spirit, deſerves likewiſe to be inquir'd into, in order to a ſpeedy Remedy, and ſhould enforce the Counſel.

I mean not barely the Ebbing of *Affections* in the Duties of Religion, or the want of Life, and quickning from *ſenſible Conſolations*, which new Converts, (eſpecially ſuch as have been reclaim'd from a courſe of notorious Impiety) have more of at firſt, than afterwards. This *doubting Chriſtians* ſhould particularly take notice of, by the Inſtance of the *Prodigal*, who was

extraordinarily feaſted at his firſt Return, but was doubtleſs contented afterwards with the ordinary Proviſions of his Fathers houſe. Neither doth God diſpence the ſame meaſure to *all alike*, nor to *any* alike at *all Times:* Some, who are called to greater Services and Sufferings, than others, or had greater Conflicts before Converſion, may have a greater ſhare than the reſt of their Brethren. Neither will the *ſame degree* of Grace imparted to *ſome* Perſons, ſo diſcernably move and comfort, as it will do ſome others of a different Temper. 'Tis not therefore ſo much to be the matter of our Enquiry, (if at all it need to be ſo) whether we have more or leſs of ſenſible Joy, in the performance of Duty. But

Whether we are not fallen and declin'd, *as to the inward vital Acts of Grace, and in the outward Fruits of Holineſs.* Whether we have ſuch clear convincing Apprehenſions of Divine and Spiritual Truths, and the Myſteries of the Goſpel, as formerly; whether our minds are not become more vain and heedleſs; whether our Knowledge of God, and of the Revelations of his Will, be as powerful and efficacious upon our Hearts and Lives, as heretofore; whether there be not leſs Frequency, leſs Conſiſtency, leſs inward Satisfaction in holy ſerious Thoughts,

Thoughts, than formerly. You were wont to pray and endeavour, that God might be *firſt* and *laſt* in your Thoughts every day, and by frequent Ejaculations in civil affairs, to maintain a daily converſe with God; but now you mind not whether it be ſo or not; yea, you cannot but know, that it is not thus with you ſtill. It was once your Burden to be peſter'd with fooliſh, filthy, worldly, vain Thoughts, eſpecially on the *Lord*'s *Day*, or in the Worſhip of God; you rejected and diſown'd them, you lamented and pray'd againſt them; do ſo much as examine, whether it be thus ſtill.

Conſider all your *Affections*, and their ſeveral Objects; and ſee whether a Criminal Lukewarmneſs hath not diffus'd it ſelf into every of them. Examine every *Grace*; and ſee whether your Faith, Hope, Love, holy Deſires, and Delight in God be not miſerably abated; as to the ſtrength and vigor, the efficacy, and frequent exerciſe of every of them; ſo that your Thoughts of God are few, cold, and lifeleſs, without Deſire, Delight and Love.

Conſider the *Opportunities of Publick Worſhip*, and ſolemn Occaſions of approaching the *Divine Preſence*: Are they as much the deſire of your Souls, and the rejoycing of your

your Hearts, as once they were? Are you not more eaſily diverted from them, leſs ſatisfy'd and refreſh'd by them? Are not all Goſpel-Ordinances leſs powerful and quickning, and your profit and advantage thereby unſpeakably leſs than formerly? Do you hunger and thirſt, and pant as the Hart after the Water-brooks, to draw nigh to God, and come into his Courts? Do you make conſcience of preparing beforehand? Do you come with a real deſire, and deſign, and expectation of profiting, and bettering your Spirits? Do you join in every part of Divine Worſhip with that attention, ſerioufneſs, and compoſure of mind, and taſte the ſweetneſs and benefit of ſuch Solemnities, as *formerly?* Are ſuch ſervices perform'd with that Awe of God, with that Humility, Fervency, and Intenſneſs of Spirit, as ſometimes they were? Are you not more negligent and unconcern'd before and after, whether you find any thing of this, or no? Tho' your Deſires are weak, your Hearts flat, your Thoughts wandring, your Spirits trifling, ſo the work be done, and the duty be over, (in how formal, cuſtomary, and careleſs a manner, ſoever it be) you conſider it not, you lay it not to heart, you reflect not upon it, you bewail it not: Or at leaſt are better contented, and ſooner quieted, and take

take leſs notice of the frame of your Heart in ſuch Duties, than formerly.

Examine farther, how 'tis with you as to the great *diſtinguiſhing Duties* of an upright Chriſtian, (if performed as they ought to be) I mean *Secret Prayer, and Meditation:* Are you as ſtrict and careful, conſtant and conſcientious, frequent and abundant in theſe, as formerly? May not our Cloſets and places of Retirement witneſs againſt us? How ſeldom are we there? How quickly are we gone? How eaſily diverted? How ſoon tired? How do we trifle in that work, and ſhuffle it over and take up with the ſhadow and image of Prayer? Our former humble and importunate Prayers, joyful Thankſgivings, and ſweet Contemplation of the Myſteries of Religion, compared with our preſent dayly practice, will teſtifie that we are declin'd and fallen.

Moreover conſider *the Evil of Sin*, and how your Heart ſtands affected to it. Is not your Hatred of Sin, and Zeal againſt it much decay'd? eſpecially with reſpect to inward *Spiritual Sins*, ſuch as the ſecret workings of unbelief, and diſtruſt, pride, envy, uncharitableneſs, *&c.* Do you bewail it, ſtrive againſt it, and ſhun the occaſions, and fear the temptations that may lead you into Sin, as once you did? Have you not

loſt

loſt much of that tenderneſs, and holy Jealouſie over your heart and ways you formerly had? Do you not now make more bold with Temptation? Are you not oftener conquered? And with leſs Reluctance? And by ſmaller Temptations, *&c.*

Are you not more *Unſerviceable?* Root and Fruit in a withering condition? God leſs honour'd, and others leſs profited, and edified by your Example and Life? Do you not adhere more to the World? conform to it, and comply with it in many things, which formerly you durſt not have done? And are every day waxing worſe? Make a pauſe a while, and bethink your ſelf, what this will come to at laſt, when even the little Good that remains, is ready to die.

May I not ask *ſuch Chriſtians*, or deſire them to ask themſelves; What is already the effect and conſequence of this Declenſion? Is not God's Spirit removed, and the Light of his Countenance Eclipſed? Yea as to many of them, are they not under ſad apprehenſions of God's diſpleaſure? Do they not feel the terrors of the Lord? Do they not walk heavily from day to day? They, that could once converſe with *God* on all occaſions as a *Friend*, and a *Father*, do now think of God and are troubled:

Thick

Thick Darkneſs doth incompaſs them round about: They have loſt the ſenſe of his Love, the comforts of his preſence, and their Song in the night, and ſee no relief. This is a more hopeful Caſe however than *theirs*, who are under great Backſlidings and Deſertion, and hardly ſenſible of it. To awaken and aſſiſt both; Conſider I beſeech you, *whence you are fallen*, and what you have loſt, and what will be the Iſſue of this; if Sickneſs, or ſome ſmart Affliction overtake you; or if you ſhould die in this condition. And inquire *ſeriouſly*, and preſently, into the *Cauſe* of all this Evil: For a few tranſient thoughts will not affect the Heart, and perſuade to Action. And do it *preſently*, becauſe by every delay your work will be the harder, your danger the greater, and your recovery the more difficult. Reflect upon the *Sinfulneſs* as well as *Affliction* of this caſe. Know that you have diſpleaſed God, and run from him, neglected his Preſence, and griev'd his Spirit, and in what Inſtances you have done ſo, that hath made him weary of his dwelling; what Ordinances you have ſlighted; what Duties you have omitted; what ſins you have given way to; in order to *Repentance* and deep Humiliation.

Can you *contentedly* ſit ſtill with this diſmal State of things? While *God hath ſome-*

what

what (yea a great deal indeed) *againſt you, for having left your firſt Love?* Will you not endeavour to remove that, which hath made ſuch a Separation between God and you, and brought you thus low? What Communion with God, what Communications of his Grace, what Influences of his Spirit, and Evidences of his Favour have you loſt? And will you not acknowledge your Iniquity, and abaſe your ſelves in the Duſt, and return to the Lord, and do your firſt Works? That he may heal your Back-ſlidings, and receive you graciouſly; that you may again take hold of his *Covenant*, and be at *Peace* with him?

But to be *at Peace* with God, is not the whole of your Concern; you need not only a Pardon, but a *Phyſician* to heal you; as doth a Malefactor, that is not only liable to the Law, but deſperately ſick. Your State is *ſinful*, and dangerous, as well as troubleſome. From performing duties in ſuch a manner as you now do, you may quickly be Tempted to let them altogether alone. God may be ſo far provok'd, to ſuffer Satan to make attempts upon you of that kind: (and he is forward enough to make uſe of ſuch an opportunity, to try all his Snares and Stratagems againſt you:) till he prevail with you, to think hardly of God

God himſelf, † unthankfully to overlook all his former kindneſſes, to put the worſt Interpretation that can be upon all his Providences, to diſtruſt and quarrel with him, as if his Faithfulneſs had failed, and his Mercy were clean gone for ever, and there were no hope left for one in your caſe: and ſo run into *Deſperation*, and through the ſubtilty and violence of Satan's Temptations, try the moſt fooliſh and unlawful means for eaſe and cure; either open Licentiouſneſs, or it may be Self-murder.

Therefore ſpeedy, preſent *Repentance* is neceſſary, to find out, and mortifie *every Corruption*, and *that* eſpecially, which Conſcience tells us, you have moſt indulg'd; from whence your Diſtreſs doth principally ariſe: Confeſſing your Sin freely, fully, and without reſerve, and waiting on God in the diligent uſe of all means, for the recovery of that which you have loſt: and juſtifying God in his Righteouſneſs, Truth, Wiſdom, Holineſs, in all his Rebukes. That you may regain a Spirit of Prayer, and taſte the ſweetneſs, vertue, and efficacy of every Duty, and of every Ordinance; and God may give you *the Garment of Praiſe for the Spirit of Heavineſs, and the Joy of the Lord may be your*

† Vid. Mr. *Gilpin, of Temptation*, part 2. chap. 6.

Strength

Strength, for future ſervice and ſuffering.

In the mean time, do not caſt away your *Hope*, but tho' you have (too juſtly) depriv'd your ſelf of the *Faith of Aſſurance*, yet indeavour to maintain and exerciſe the *Faith of Adherence (a)*. Say unto God, that *becauſe there is forgiveneſs with him*, therefore *he is to be feared*. My ſin is not too great to be forgiven. 'Tis not *the Unpardonable Sin*: For I deſire to repent, and am reſolv'd to return. I will ſtill cleave to the Lord, and wait upon him, and follow hard after him, and take no other courſe for Deliverance and Comfort. Mine is not a ſingle Caſe: I am not the only Soul that hath been ſo diſtreſſed, and yet found relief by ſeeking unto God. 'Tis therefore *good for me to hope, and quietly wait for the Salvation of God (b)*. I will draw near to God; I will lie at his foot; and continue in all ways of Worſhip and Duty, wherein I may hope to meet with the quickening, and comfort, of his Spirit: I will ſeek relief from no other; I will keep as near him as I can; whither elſe ſhall I go, *he alone hath the words of Eternal Life*; he alone *can create* (what is the fruit of his own lips) *Peace, Peace.*

(*a*) Vid. *Dr.* Owen on Pſ. 130. 2.
(*b*) Lam. 3. 26.

* I will

* I will encourage my ſelf in the conſideration of his General Grace, and the probabilities of his ſpecial Love: I will recollect my former Experiences, when I had ſome *good hope, through Grace*, concerning my Adoption: *I will remember the years of the right hand of the moſt High.* If God will give me ſo much Grace as to continue waiting, I will hope ſtill: And *though I walk in darkneſs, and ſee little or no Light, I will ſtay my ſelf on the Lord.* And if by the want of *ſenſible* Conſolation, he will make me more humble, and keep me in a greater Submiſſion to his Will, I will bleſs his holy Name; and derive more comfortable hope from thence, than from the moſt ſweet and ſenſible Conſolations I ever had; and look upon Humility, Self-denial, Dependance on God, Reſignation to him, and Hatred of ſin, as a better ſign of his *Love*, than the higheſt fervors of Affection in his ſervice can be.

Oh that I had formerly done as much for *Holineſs*, as I have for *Comfort!* By the enjoyment of the *one*, I ſhould have had more of the *other:* The Exerciſe of Grace would have diſcover'd the *Truth* of it. Let me

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* Vid. *Mr.* Baxter's *Method for Peace of Conſcience.*

there-

therefore accuſe and condemn my ſelf; but ſtill truſt, and love God, and wait upon him. Let me reſolve never to chuſe a new Lord or Maſter. Or take up with any Portion beneath God himſelf; or any way of Hope or Salvation but by Jeſus Chriſt, my only Saviour; neither let me forſake the way of Faith and Holineſs, for all the Hopes and Happineſs of this World, if put to my choice. But be always able to ſay, (bleſſed be God I now can) that *I will return to my former Husband, for then it was better with me than now.* I had peace and refreſhment in my former ways, I will return to them. *Lord, forſake me not utterly! Keep not thine Anger for ever: Caſt me not away from thy preſence, and take not thy Holy Spirit from me: Reſtore unto me the Joy of thy Salvation, that my Heart may be inlarged to praiſe thy Name, and to run the way of thy Commandments.*

XXVI.

Confeſſion *of Sin*, Humiliation, *and* Repentance *muſt follow upon Self-Examination. Advice concerning* Repentance *of ſome* particular Back-ſliding. *The great* Perplexity *and* Diſtreſs *of a* Penitent Sinner *repreſented, as a Caution againſt returning to Folly.*

THat we may *turn unto the Lord*, is the end of ſearching and trying our Ways. *Lord!* I have been ſearching my Heart, and conſidering my Ways, but can find little or no *good*; neither can I diſcover *all* that is *evil* in both. But I find enough to make my own Heart condemn me, and Thou, *(who art greater than my Heart, and knoweſt all things,)* muſt much more condemn me. I am altogether unclean, polluted, and abominable.

If I go about to enumerate the Sins of my Thoughts, Words and Actions, in all the periods of my Life hitherto; if I conſider my Omiſſions of Duty, and dayly Crimes by actual Commiſſion; If I reflect upon my Sins according to their reſpective Objects, as either againſt *Thee*, O God, and againſt my *Neighbour*, and againſt *my own Soul or Body*; and compare my Heart and Life

Life with thy ſtrict and holy *Law*, and think in how many Inſtances I have tranſgreſt *every* of thy Righteous Commandments: I find they are more than the hairs on my Head, they cannot be number'd. *Who can tell how oft he hath offended?* Many of my ſins make little Impreſſion on my *Memory*, (I obſerve them not, I remember them not): But this hinders not, but they may make deep Impreſſion on my *Conſcience*, which will one day be awake, and ſet them in order before me; and they are all written in *thy Book* of Remembrance, in order to my final Judgment. *All my ſins are before thee:* But thou requireſt my humble *Confeſſion* of them, in order to Repentance; and as a part thereof, that I freely acknowledge their hainous Aggravations to ſhame, and humble my ſelf the more before thee, whom I have offended and provok'd.

How long did I ſerve divers Luſts and Pleaſures, with the neglect and forgetfulneſs of God? How ſad a Proſpect may I take of the far *greateſt* part of my Life paſt? Eſpecially of my *younger years*, which have been trifl'd away in vanity and folly? And ſince I have known the way of Truth, how ſhamefully have I prevaricated with God? I am confounded to conſider, how often I have deſpiſed the Commandment,

and

and rebelled againſt the Light; againſt the Principles of Education, and the checks of Conſcience, frequent Warnings from God, and Reproofs from Others; contrary to my Profeſſion, and Experience, contrary to the Obligation of peculiar Mercies, ſolemn Promiſes, Reſolutions, and Engagements, and a nearer Relation to God than many others; Which ſins have *more* diſhonour'd the Lord, diſcredited his Holy Goſpel, gratifi'd the Devil, ſcandaliz'd the World, and ſtrengthen'd the hands of the ungodly, than the ſins of others. And *alas!* How much of my precious Time is *thus* gone, which if duly improv'd, would *now* afford me comfort to review.

How much Guilt have I contracted *every Year*, particularly in *this* laſt? I now begin *another*, which will ſoon be gone, as that which was concluded Yeſterday. And ſhall I only advance in Age, to increaſe the number of my ſins, and heighten my Account againſt the Day of Reckoning? In Temporal and Civil Affairs, *Day unto Day uttereth knowledge, and Night unto Night teacheth Wiſdom.* We are taught by *Experience* many uſeful Leſſons, which we ſhould not elſe have learnt; to reform many Errors and miſtakes, to correct many raſh and fooliſh Actions, and Speeches, *&c.* And ſhall I not learn Wiſdom by the *Experience*

perience of another Year, in what concerns my greateſt, my Eternal Intereſt? Shall not the reflection on my paſt ſins, prevent my Commiſſion of the like? Eſpecially conſidering how my ſins are aggravated, by every *Mercy* I have received; by every *Affliction* I have undergone; every awakenning *Sermon* I have heard; every motion of *God*'s *Spirit*, and every check of my own *Conſcience* that I have reſiſted; every offer of his *Grace*; every warning of his *Providence*; every invitation and call of his *Word*; every *purpoſe* to Repent, and every *reſolution* I have made to forſake ſin: The greater *knowledge* I have had of my danger, the longer time I have *deliberated* about it; the oftner I have *confeſs'd* my ſin, and been ſorry for it; every *reproof* I have had from others, and every *promiſe* I have made my ſelf, doth aggravate, and encreaſe my Guilt.

How many Years hath God vouchſafed me to work out my Salvation? But how little have I done towards it? Had I died this laſt Year, how unprepar'd muſt I have made my Appearance before his Tribunal? What opportunities of doing, and receiving good have I let ſlip? Have I not made it more my buſineſs to *ſeem* Religious, than really to *be* ſo? How much of the Patience of God have I abus'd? Refuſing his Calls

to

to Repentance, reſiſting the ſtrivings of his Spirit, ſmothering my Convictions, and turning the Grace of God into wantonneſs? Inſtead of returning Gratitude for all his Love, I have repeated my Tranſgreſſions after Forgiveneſs; and gone in *a circle* of Repenting and Sinning, even to this day. *Lord*, I am aſham'd, and lay my ſelf in the duſt before thee. To me belongs nothing but ſhame and confuſion of Face. If God ſhould condemn and puniſh me as a Rebel, and a Traytor, and give me the Portion of Hypocrites, I cannot but own his *Juſtice*; even in Hell I muſt do it, with my flaming Tongue and Breath.

O ſpare me, for thy Mercy's ſake! *Enter not into Judgment with thy ſervant, for in thy ſight ſhall no fleſh living be juſtified; if Thou lay Judgment to the Line, and Equity to the Plummet.* Give me *Repentance unto life, never to be repented of*, never to be retracted again. Bring me to the *Blood* of *Jeſus*, which cleanſeth from *all ſin*. Behold the ſighings of a contrite Spirit: For *I acknowledge my Tranſgreſſions unto thee, againſt whom I have ſinned: O Lord, forgive the Iniquity of my Sin.* I am unworthy to lift up my Hands and Eyes towards Heaven, unworthy to be called thy Son, or thy Servant: I am vile in mine own eyes, becauſe I have made my ſelf vile in Thine. For this I

am troubled, and mourn, and my Soul is grieved within me.

O thou *Heavenly Phyſician* of Souls! from thy *Pity* alone I expect my cure. I am miſerable and undone without thy Compaſſion; and expect no relief but from the Treaſure of thy Grace. I muſt periſh, and ſink under the burden of Sin, if thy merciful hand do not ſave me, and lift me up. I am intangl'd and inſnar'd by the Devil and my Luſts, and without thy Succour can never hope to get free. *O Lord, forgive my Sin, and heal my Soul: Deliver and ſave me, for thy Mercies ſake.*

May I not yet *hope in thy Mercy?* Thou haſt mercifully born with me hitherto: Thou calleſt me to repent; thou commandeſt me to return, and promiſeſt to forgive thoſe Sins, which are confeſſed and forſaken: O do not caſt me out of thy Sight and Preſence, now I deſire, from the bottom of my Heart, to return to thee! *I abhor my ſelf, in duſt and aſhes*, for my paſt Iniquities. But *alas!* ſuch is the hardneſs of my Impenitent Heart, that I am even aſham'd of my humbleſt Repentance: how much more may God deſpiſe and reject it? But haſt thou not given thy Bleſſed Son to die for Sinners? and exalted him to this very end, to be *a Prince, and a Saviour, to give Repentance, and Remiſſion of Sins?* And by

by the word of thy Grace, thou beſeecheſt all (even the greateſt Sinners) to accept of mercy; and art *more willing* to Pardon, than we can be to Repent. 'Tis thy Delight and Glory, agreeable to thy Nature, and declared Name, *as a God gracious, and merciful, ſlow to Anger; and of great Kindneſs, forgiving Iniquity, Tranſgreſſion, and Sin.* O Pardon mine *Iniquity*, for it is *great*; and receive *an humble Penitent*, who implores thy Grace, according to the Tenor of thy *new Covenant*, flying to the Arms of thy Mercy, through the Merits of *Jeſus Chriſt, who is able to ſave to the uttermoſt, all that come unto God by him.*

Lord, hear my *Prayer*, and let not the mixture of my weakneſſes and unworthineſs turn it into Sin: but graciouſly vouchſafe to look upon *a Returning Prodigal*; and cauſe me to hear the voice of Joy and Gladneſs, that my ſorrowful Heart may be comforted, and my life be directed to thy Praiſe. Lead me into the path of life, that I may no longer err from the way of thy Commandments: Teach me to do thy Will, O God, and write thy Law upon my Heart, that I may never more *return to Folly.* I am convinc'd of the Evil of Sin, of thy Right to govern me, of the Equity and Juſtice of thy Law, of the Sweetneſs and Rewards of keeping thy Precepts: O

ſanctifie my Heart, and make me *Sound in thy Statutes*, that I may hate every falſe way, and be devoted to thy Fear, the remainder of my Life.

If there be any *particular Luſt*, or Wickedneſs, which through the power of Temptation, and the deceitfulneſs of Sin, you have fallen into; that hath waſted Conſcience, and robb'd you of your Peace, and provok'd God to write *bitter things* againſt you; be ſure to humble your ſelf without delay, in an eſpecial manner, for *that* Back-ſliding: Confeſs it freely, with its Aggravations. Conſider whether it was not after ſome ſpecial manifeſtation of God's Love, after ſome ſpecial Warning, ſome ſtrong Conviction, under or ſoon after ſome great Affliction from God, or ſome more than ordinary Kindneſs of his Providence, &c. And impreſs ſuch Thoughts, to humble your ſelf the lower, ſearch into the grounds and cauſes of ſuch Apoſtacy, ſuch as the abatement of your Watchfulneſs, the neglect of ſerious cloſet-Devotion, making bold with Temptation, too great compliance with vain Company, venturing too far in lawful or indifferent Things, too much Confidence in your own Wiſdom, Strength, and Stedfaſtneſs, not fearing ſufficiently the Approaches and Beginnings of Sin, or avoiding the fuel, incen-

incentives, and occaſions of it, *&c.* Palliate and diſguiſe nothing, that may make your Sin exceeding ſinful, *leſt* by ſome little Art of the Devil, you deceive your ſelf, by an half-Repentance; and the *Evil Spirit* you think to be caſt out, return again with *ſeven* worſe than himſelf, and ſo your latter end be worſe than your Beginning. For if the Sin be not truly hated, but only cover'd over with penitential Aſhes, it will quickly flame out again, when it meets with combuſtible Matter, and a ſtrong blaſt of Temptation.

But if you are griev'd to the very Heart, and abhorr the Sin, and reſolve to quit it, you need not doubt of God's readineſs to receive you to Mercy. His Spirit is yet ſtriving with you, if you are willing to Repent, and return to God. He ſought you, and call'd you to return, when you were wandring as a loſt ſheep in the broad way: And can you think he will not be found of you, if you ſeek him with your whole Heart? Therefore *renew* your *Repentance*, and beg more earneſtly a Spirit of Humility, Holy Fear, and Watchfulneſs: And every Morning implore Divine ſuccours againſt that Sin, and all *Temptations* to it, (*which*, as much as poſſible, you muſt avoid.) Conſtant and fervent *Prayer*, after Repentance, muſt be your Refuge, and your

Remedy. If you let fall your Hands, this *Amaleck* will prevail again. As ſoon and as far as you fail in the Conſtancy, and Fervency of that *Duty*, your Sin will get ſtrength, and ſucceſsfully attempt you another time. But by this Practice, God may turn Evil to work for Good, make you gain by your Loſs, ſtand the faſter by your Falls, and become ſtronger by the diſcovery of your Weakneſs, and ſo be better eſtabliſh'd for the future.

But take heed that you pervert not the *Grace* of God, and encourage your ſelf to ſin again by the *Suppoſition*, that if you ſhould *Fall*, 'tis but to *Repent*, and renew your *Reſolutions*, and all will be well. This is a ſubtile Artifice of Satan, but ſuch, methinks, as ſhould take with none, who have ever known by *Experience*, what it is to *Repent*. Who have felt the burden of Sin to be heavier than *a Milſtone*; than the weight of *a Mountain*. Who have taſted, *how evil and bitter a thing it is, to depart from God*. Who have loathed and abhorr'd themſelves, with deep Remorſe, and Sorrow, and Anguiſh of Spirit: wiſhing with all their Hearts, that they had not ſinn'd; and if it were in their power, would give all the World to retrieve it; and would rather die, than commit that Folly

Luk. 23. 30. & 17. 2.

again,

again, they then repented of. Let thoſe who have not their *own* Experience to confirm this, read over (and conſider the Caſe of *David*, when he wrote) the Penitential Pſalms. How many, like him, have roar'd, and cry'd out under the ſenſe of Sin, of ſtings and furies in their Conſcience, of the poiſon'd Arrows in their Souls, and his Terrors ſurrounding them where-ever they went; from the ſenſe of his Sins Malignity, the apprehenſions of God's Anger, and the conſequent Fears of his Wrath. *Serious Repentance* after great Tranſgreſſions, is *another Thing* than moſt imagine it. When their aggravated Sins ſhall beſet them behind, and before, be placed in order before their eyes, and ſet in array againſt them. 'Tis always a work of *Difficulty*, as well as Importance, to crucifie corrupt affections, to tear a beloved Luſt from the Heart, with ſelf-indignation to abhorr and caſt away what before you lov'd and delighted in. How did *David*'s *Sin* ſtare him in the Face? *It is continually with me, it is ever before me*, ſaid He. It haunted him like a Spectre, or like *Belſhazzar*'s Handwriting on the Wall, it ſtill appear'd before him in ſome horrid ſhape.

However *Sin* may ſmile in its firſt addreſs, and beſpeak us in flattering language, and promiſe Pleaſure, and Profit,

and great Advantages and Satisfaction; theſe are but fair Appearances; This is but the *outſide* of the Cup, and the Colour of the Liquor: It will prove Gall and Wormwood, and a mixture of deadly Poiſon, if ever God ſet it home upon the Conſcience, and awaken us to a true ſenſe of it. And the Continuance of *daily Repentance* for Sin, which all Chriſtians are called to, is no ſuch eaſie matter neither. Conſtant Self-abaſement, and Humiliation before God, from a ſenſe of his Majeſty and Holineſs, and of our many Sins, and Pollution thereby: The imperfection of our beſt Duties continually to be bewailed; inordinate Affections to be ſtill mortified; always reſiſting and oppoſing Sin, in its Root and Branches; conflicting againſt the whole Intereſt of the Fleſh, the World, and the Devil; ſeeking after more Holineſs, to be deriv'd unto us by the Grace of Chriſt, to be wrought in us by his Spirit, and maintain'd by his Power; and making daily Applications to the *Fountain* of all Grace, for ſpiritual ſtrength, to continue our warfare againſt Sin, in all Inſtances of outward Duty, and inward Actings of Grace, even as long as we live; all this is included in it. Due Apprehenſions concerning *Repentance*, (as ſo comprehenſive and difficult a Duty,) would teach us to beware of *Sin*.

XXVII.

XXVII.

The Neceſſity of Chriſtian Reſolution *to Upright, Perſevering Obedience; how* full *and* extenſive *it ought to be, and yet* humble; *by what* means *we may be aſſiſted to* perform *that which we* reſolve.

HAving acknowledg'd my Tranſgreſſions unto God, and begg'd Forgiveneſs, and experimentally learn'd *the Evil of Sin*, by the bitterneſs of Repentance, *I reſolve*, for the future, to watch againſt it more narrowly, and againſt every thing that leads to it; endeavouring to pleaſe and honour my God and Saviour, by an upright, obedient Heart and Life. And for the Remiſſion of my former contracted Guilt, I truſt to *Jeſus Chriſt*, according to the Revelation made in the Goſpel, of what he is, hath done, and ſuffer'd, and continues to do in Heaven, for the Salvation of Repenting Sinners, who deſire to come unto God by Him.

But how often, *O my Soul!* have I mock'd God, and deceiv'd my ſelf, with formal and faint Purpoſes of Amendment? My good Reſolutions have been all of them *as the morning Cloud, and the early Dew, which quickly paſſed away.* One freſh aſſault of Temptation hath ſwept away all my good

Purpoſes as a Spider's Web. I have falſified ſo many, and broke my word ſo often, that I dare not truſt to any thing I now reſolve, or rely on any Promiſe I ſhould farther make. Succour me therefore, *O Lord*, by thy powerful Grace, that what was defective in my former fruitleſs Reſolutions, may be now rectified. Let me be more humble in the ſenſe of my Weakneſs, more dependant on thy Grace, and more heartily ſeek it from time to time. *Strengthen me with Strength in my Soul, with Might and Power in my inward man*, that I may ſo *reſolve* and *purpoſe*, as to *perform*; that I may not be one day *hot*, and the next *cold*; zealous in the *Beginning*, but faint and lukewarm in the *Progreſs*; fervent and ſerious only in *Reſolving*, but weak and impotent in the *Execution*.

Having chang'd my *Maſter*, my *End*, and my *Hopes*, by returning unto God, from whom I had gone aſtray, I firmly *reſolve*, through the aſſiſtance of his Grace, to change my Courſe of Life; that Old things being done away, all things may become New; that * *being made free from ſin*, by pardoning Mercy, *and become the ſervant of Chriſt, I may have my fruit unto Holineſs, that my End may be Eternal Life.* In the *inte-*

* *Rom.* 6. 22.

rim,

rim, whether I live or die, let it be unto the Lord, reſolving both in Life and Death to be abſolutely his. And to that purpoſe, *O my Soul!* Let me ſeek for continual ſupplies of Grace from Chriſt my Head, to enable me to yield ready Obedience, in the moſt difficult, hazardous, painful, and humbling Duties. In vain do I reſolve it, without the aſſiſtance of his mighty Power, to ſtrengthen my Heart and Hands, whenever I am called to ſuch a trial of my Sincerity. Without it I ſhall never recover my Liberty, or break aſunder thoſe Bonds and Cords wherewith I have formerly been held Captive, as the Servant of Sin and Satan. Such is the Weakneſs and Treachery of my own Heart, the influence of ill Examples, and the ſubtlety and cunning of the Tempter, that otherwiſe I ſhall quickly change my mind, and *return to Folly, as the Dog to his Vomit.* The Spirit is ſo weak, and the Fleſh ſo frail; the Snares of the World ſo many, the Power of remaining Corruption ſo ſtrong; and of my ſelf I am ſo unſetled and wavering, fickle and unſteady, and prone to back-ſliding, that all my ſtrongeſt purpoſes will not be ſufficient, without daily ſtrength from above. My Senſes are ſo deceitful; my Paſſions ſo ungovernable? the Rule and Law I am to walk by, ſo ſtrict, and ſpiritual,

and

and extenſive: Criminal Omiſſions may be ſo frequent, and ſo eaſily overlook'd; ſo many ſeveral and difficult Duties are to be performed; and by every change of my Condition, or of God's Providence, ſo many new Dangers and new Duties may ariſe, that I fear the iſſue of my firmeſt Reſolutions. So ſtrict a Watch muſt always be kept; ſuch Humility and Caution is everywhere to be practis'd; ſuch ſpeedy Repentance requir'd after every fall; with thankfulneſs and contentment in every State, under all Calamities, (be they never ſo many, or never ſo pinching;) and perſeverance herein abſolutely neceſſary, though never ſo many Stratagems be uſed to diſcourage me from proceeding, or to entice me to go back, or turn aſide to ſome other Path; inſomuch that if God had not promiſed me his continued Preſence, and that his *Grace ſhall be ſufficient for me*, and *that I ſhall not be tempted above what I am able to bear*; I ſhould utterly *deſpair* of making *good* what I now *reſolve*.

But beſides theſe *Promiſes* to encourage my Reſolved Obedience, he hath left upon Record in his Word many glorious *Examples*, of his aſſiſting and rewarding the Courage and Reſolution of his Servants to continue faithful; as in the caſe of *Joſeph*, *Daniel*, and his *Three Friends*, &c. If Chriſt ſtand

ſtand by, and ſtrengthen me, I know *I ſhall be able to do all things*; I ſhall not *then* be flatter'd, or frighted out of the way of my Duty; no Wind that can blow ſhall *then* turn me to another Point; nothing ſhall *then* be able to prevail for my conſent to a wilful and deliberate forſaking of God; no Argument, no Temptation, though Privacy, Opportunity, Impunity from Men, with Rewards of Wordly Gain and Honour, ſhould all concur to enforce a Temptation. But, by that Heavenly Aſſiſtance, I ſhall be preſerv'd Humble, Temperate, Chaſt, Patient, Thankful, Self-denying, Crucified to the World, and *hold faſt my Integrity till I die*; ſtill *perfecting Holineſs in the fear of God, growing in Grace, and in the Knowledge of my Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt*, waxing ſtronger from day to day, be ſeldomer ſurpriz'd, offend leſs, and repent more quickly, and watch more narrowly afterwards, till at laſt I receive the Crown.

Eſpecially, let me watch againſt my *Conſtitution* Sins, ſuch as I am moſt inclin'd to, and where a Temptation doth moſt eaſily enter; where the Devil can take the faſteſt hold, and be leaſt ſuſpected; where he hath *formerly* ſprung a Mine, and made a Breach: I have known ſome humble watchful Chriſtians, after being recovered from their Back-

Back-ſlidings, who abhorr'd every Temptation to *that ſin*, by which they had been defiled and wounded: They can hardly put up a Prayer, but they mention it; hardly have their hearts affected in any Ordinance, but they are inwardly aſham'd of it; hardly hear of any one guilty of the like, but they are ready to burſt out into Tears.

Fix therefore, I beſeech thee, *moſt Gracious God!* My unfeigned *Reſolutions* of cleaving to thee, *with full purpoſe of Heart:* And ſhew thy ſtrength in my weakneſs, by inabling me to *do* what I now *reſolve*. To that end, teach me to watch over *my Heart*, to keep it with all diligence, to be more converſant with my own Thoughts, examining the motions that ariſe in my Heart, whence they come, and whither they go, and what they tend to, that I may ſuppreſs the *beginnings* of Sin. The unſearchable *Deceitfulneſs* of the Heart, the rovings, ſtraglings and wandrings of the *Thoughts*, the ungovernable motions and ſtirrings of the *Paſſions* and Affections, with the *corrupt Inclinations* that are ready to comply with Temptation, make ſuch a conſtant Watchfulneſs neceſſary. Let me live no longer as a ſtranger to my ſelf, but by *Self-Reflection* dwell more at home, reckoning my principal Work to be within-doors, to keep my own Vineyard. Teach me to watch over my

Senſes,

Senſes, to guard the door of my *Lips*, to govern my *Paſſions*; to be wary in the *Choice* of my Company, and in the Right *Uſe* of it; to be Circumſpect in every ſtep of my daily walk, to call my ſelf frequently to a Reckoning, to caſt up my Accounts at the foot of every Page (by *every days* review of my Actions,) to live always as in God's Preſence, and be awed every where by the thought of his *Holy Eye*, to ſhun the occaſions and appearances of Evil, *&c.*

By the neglect of this, Spiritual Diſtempers will inſenſibly creep upon us. There is ſuch a venom and malignity in Sin, to wound and weaken the Soul, to put us off the Hinges, to diſorder and unfit us for any Spiritual Service, to make our Hearts vain and frothy, lazy and liſtleſs, that we ſhall eaſily let ſlip our Opportunities, loſe our Seaſons, and languiſh and pine away, notwithſtanding all the means of thriving and growth. And hence it is that ſo many Profeſſors mourn and complain, lick the duſt, and lie among the Clods, are dead under the moſt awakening Miniſtry, and barren under the moſt fruitful means. Hence it is they do little Good, as well as taſte little Comfort; ſome Duties are neglected, and others perform'd ſlightly; and in none of them do they meet with that Sweetneſs and Satisfaction, that Refreſhment,

freſhment, and Advantage, Fruit and Benefit, as formerly. And all from the neglect of *Watchfulneſs*, making bold with Temptation, and not ſtanding upon their Guard in the uſe of their Chriſtian Armour.

And becauſe no Place, no Condition, no Imployment is exempted from *Temptations*, let me fortify my ſelf every morning againſt all Aſſaults for that day, by Serious Prayer, as Holy *David* was wont to do. *My voice* (ſaith he) *ſhalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my Prayer unto thee, and will look up*, Pſal. 5. v. 3, 4. Let the Law of God be my daily and delightful ſtudy: that I may be able preſently to bring my Words and Actions to the Touchſtone; and know how to manage *the ſword of the Spirit*, on all occaſions, *againſt the fiery Darts of the Devil*: That knowing the Rule, I may not be doubtful, or at a loſs; whenever I am tempted, I may not make a ſtand to *parley*, but immediately ſummon all my forces to reſiſt, and reject the Snare; being aſſur'd from God, that the Continuance of this Warfare ſhall end in a moſt Glorious Victory. *He will ſhortly tread down Satan under my feet. Thanks be to God, through Jeſus Chriſt, my Lord.*

XXVIII.

The Import, and Obligation of our Baptiſmal Covenant. *The renewal of it by a ſolemn* Dedication *of our ſelves to* God *the* Father, Son, *and* Holy Spirit, *exemplify'd and recommended.*

ALL this, *O my Soul*, which I have now reſolv'd on, is no more than what I am obliged to by my Vow in Baptiſm; to renounce the *Devil* and his Works, the *Fleſh* and the Luſts thereof, the *World*, and Conformity to it, that I may Love and Serve the Lord: Agreeable to the undoubted Right which God hath in me by Creation, Redemption, and his innumerable other Benefits. But *the outward waſhing of Baptiſm*, and a viſible profeſſion of obedience, *will not ſave me, without the Anſwer of a good Conſcience towards God*; 1 Pet. chap. 3. v. 21. May I not by the conſideration of my Baptiſmal Covenant ſuppoſe God ſpeaking to my Conſcience, to this effect? "Will "you take *me* for your whole Portion and "Felicity? And my Law for the conſtant "Rule of your obedience? And fight a-"gainſt the World, the Fleſh, and the "Devil, to your lives end? Will you be-

"lieve

" lieve in *Jeſus Chriſt*, and receive him as a " Prince and Saviour? And adhere to the " faith and obedience of the Goſpel, how " hazardous and difficult ſoever the profeſ- " ſion and practice of it may be? Will you " receive the *Bleſſed Spirit* as your Teacher, " Sanctifier, and Comforter? and cheriſh " all his Motions, to enlighten, purify, " confirm, comfort, and aſſiſt you? 'Tis my hearty conſent to *theſe Terms*, and re- ſolved compliance with them, which Bap- tiſm obligeth to; and *this is the Anſwer of a good Conſcience towards God.*

I have often renewed *this Covenant* on ſe- veral Occaſions; but did I ever duly con- ſider the tenor and obligation of it? How have I lyed unto the God of Truth? Dealt deceitfully with him? and been Falſe and Fickle, Treacherous and Unfaithful to what I promiſed? O let me now again repeat it, and give up my ſelf once more to be the Lord's, more unfeignedly, more firmly than ever I have hitherto done! That the Bonds of God upon me may be ſtrengthened, and my Soul more throughly ingag'd to be the Lord's. O help me to do it with the greateſt ſeriouſneſs, as the moſt important Affair of my whole Life! By thine Aid and Grace *alone*, ſhall I be ſincere and cordial in this ſur- render, and Dedication of my ſelf. O breathe upon my Soul, moſt Holy Spirit, (*the Power*

of

of the higheſt) that there may be no Hypocriſie, or Reſervation, in this ſo weighty and ſolemn Tranſaction between God and me!

O moſt Bleſſed and Glorious TRINITY! Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, thy favour is my Life, and thy Loving kindneſs is better than Life: Thy Will ſhould have been my Rule, thy Word my Law, thy Glory my End, to pleaſe thee my principal Buſineſs, and to enjoy thy Love and Preſence my ultimate Felicity. But I am one of thy *revolted Creatures*, who have loſt thine Image, and rebell'd againſt thy Law, ſlighted thy Authority, and rejected thy Grace, and deſerve to be caſt out of thy ſight, and baniſht from thy Preſence for ever. Nevertheleſs, *O moſt merciful God, and Father*, upon thy gracious Invitation and Call, I now return to thee my rightful Lord: acknowledging thee, as my Almighty, Wiſe, and bountiful Creator, my abſolute Owner, my Righteous Governour, my End, my Happineſs, and Chief Good. I *now* accept thine offer'd Mercy; I *now* ſubmit to the Scepter of thy Grace; and give up my ſelf to Thee, as my King, and my God; to rule and ſanctifie me now, and be my Everlaſting Portion. I deſire to be no longer *my own*, but *Thine*, to whom of right I belong, and ought to be devoted. I yield my

my ſelf to Thee, *O my Lord!* Accept and poſſeſs that which is thine own. I lay my ſelf at thy Foot, at all Times, and in all Conditions, to be at thy diſpoſe, and in every thing to acquieſce in thy good Pleaſure. Deliberately reſolving, with unfeigned and free conſent of my Will, to walk before Thee in Holineſs and Righteouſneſs all the days of my Life. Hereby I conſecrate and devote my ſelf to be thy perpetual, Avowed Servant: *Lord, I am thy ſervant, I am thy ſervant, the Son of thine Handmaid.* Though other Lords have had dominion over me, I will now make mention of thy Name, and of thy Righteouſneſs *only*, by Jeſus Chriſt.

O bleſſed Jeſus, my All-ſufficient Saviour! Thy dying Love, infinite Condeſcention, and matchleſs Grace hath at laſt overcome me, and conſtrain'd me to reſolve to be wholly *Thine*, who haſt redeem'd and bought me with thy moſt precious Blood. I now acknowledge and own Thee, as *my Lord, and my Jeſus*, my Prophet, Prieſt, and King; my Sacrifice, Surety, and Ranſom, to ſatisfy for my Sins, and reconcile me unto God; to inſtruct me in his Will, and teach me the Myſteries of his Kingdom, and the way to the Father. How often haſt thou open'd thine arms, and called me, yea beſeech'd me to come unto thee, and accept of Life? but

but I refuſed to come. I adore thy merciful Condeſcention, that yet thou wilt receive me on ſuch eaſie Terms.

O thou Lord of Life and Glory, now accept of an unworthy helpleſs Sinner, who flies to Thee as his only Refuge and Hope! who is convinc'd, that *None but Chriſt, None but Chriſt* can make his Peace with God, and ſave from wrath to come. I acknowledge thy Title to me, and my Obedience, and to all I have by dying for me. I deſire to take thy Yoke upon me, for it is Eaſie; and thy Burthen, which is Light. I deſire to be intirely, and for ever thine, *in an Everlaſting Covenant, never to be broken:* To take up the Croſs, and follow thee, whitherſoever thou ſhalt lead me; through the ſtraight Gate, and the *narrow* way. I will reſerve no Luſt, refuſe no Labour, grudge at no Suffering, ſtick at no Difficulty, ſo I may pleaſe, and honour thee, and continue in thy Love. O ſhed abroad more of thy Love in my Heart, to make all Things eaſie for his ſake, *who hath loved me, and waſhed me from my Sins in his own Blood.*

O God the Holy Ghoſt, I acknowledge Thee, as my Great *Teacher* and *Sanctifier*, and give up my ſelf to Thee, as the Author of all ſaving Knowledge and Holineſs: By Thee I have been convinc'd of my Sin, againſt the Law of God, and the Goſpel of Chriſt,

and

and of my neceſſity of his Merit, Satisfaction, and Righteouſneſs, to juſtify my guilty Soul, by procuring the Forgiveneſs of Sin, and my Acceptance with God; and of the freeneſs of his Love, the Riches and All-ſufficiency of his Grace, towards all who come unto God by him. I adore Thee, *O moſt bleſſed Spirit*, as proceeding, and ſent from the Father and the Son, to renew all the Powers of my Soul, and reſtore the Divine Image there; to enlighten my mind, to know and receive the Truth, *as it is in Jeſus*, and purify my Heart: and to ſanctifie all the Members of my Body, and make them Inſtruments of Righteouſneſs unto Holineſs, which before were Servants unto Sin; and gradually to deliver me from the power, the defilement, and abode of Sin; as from the Guilt and Puniſhment by the Blood of Jeſus. And as the *Witneſs* of God to the Truth of the Holy Scriptures; and as the Great *Paraclete*, to comfort and eſtabliſh the Hearts of Believers, ſealing them up to the day of Redemption, and giving them the Earneſt of the Heavenly Inheritance. *O bleſſed Spirit*, be thou my *Witneſs*, that though I have violated the Law of God, and defac'd his Image, and formerly undervalu'd the Love of Chriſt, and the Grace of the Goſpel, yet by thine Aid, I *now* accept what I have

ſo

ſo long neglected: And thankfully devote my ſelf henceforward to be the Lord's, in a Covenant Relation.

But fearing and diſtruſting my ſelf, I give up my ſelf entirely to the conduct of *thy Grace*, depending upon it for my eſtabliſhment and perſeverance. O form my Heart into an obediential Frame! that in every thing I may endeavour to anſwer the *Ends* and *Obligations* of this Devoted State.

To this *One God* I have once again dedicated and reſign'd my ſelf; to ſerve, and pleaſe and honour Thee, in Thought, Word, and Act, to the laſt moment of my Life: In the Performance of all *Duties*, even thoſe which I have been moſt averſe from; in the mortification of every *Luſt*, and the forſaking of every *Sin*, even thoſe which I was once moſt addicted to: Reſolving deliberately to allow my ſelf in nothing, great or little, ſecret or open, which I ſhall know or believe to be contrary to thy holy Will; making it my buſineſs to be fruitful in good Works, to the Praiſe of my Redeemer; waiting in the uſe of all his appointed means, for higher meaſures of Grace and Holineſs, to be more Victorious over inward Luſts, and outward Temptations, ſtill *preſſing towards the mark for the prize of my high and holy Calling*, even Eternal Life.

I call

I call Heaven and Earth, *O Lord*, to witneſs this day, That I own and avow this to be my *Mind*, and the *ſetled Prevailing Purpoſe* of my Soul. This I again ratifie and confirm, without any Clauſes, or Exceptions. *So help me, O my God.* Glory be to God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Spirit.

XXIX.

Practical and Conſolatory Reflections *on the preceding* Self-dedication, *or* Covenant *with God.*

I Have this day ſolemnly Avouched the Lord to be my God, to walk in his ways; thereby to fortifie my Reſolutions, that *I and my* * *Houſe*, (and All that I can perſuade to be of my mind) *will ſerve the Lord.* I intend, deſire, and hope never willfully to Violate the *Faith*, which I have now plighted in the preſence of God; but to continue *ſtedfaſt, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord*, &c.

Should I undertake any new Imployment, or enter into any new Condition, or change the place of my Abode, where I might ſee more of God's diſhonour, and

* Deut. 6. 17, 18.

meet

meet with more and ſtronger Temptations to Sin, and be called to the performance of more difficult Duties, greater Watchfulneſs, and Self-denial, *&c.* I would hope hereby to engage the Preſence of God with me, and his Bleſſing on all my Affairs, (on which depends the ſucceſs of all that I undertake :;) and would hope the better to preſerve my Integrity, not only *This Year*, but in all the remaining portion of my Time, by the abiding ſenſe of my *Covenant* with God, thus ſeriouſly renewed.

This is the Method I have been often advis'd to, for *Peace of Conſcience*, under doubts and ſcruples concerning my ſpiritual ſtate ; to put the matter out of doubt, by *again* accepting the offered Mercy and Grace of the Goſpel ; and heartily conſenting to the New Covenant: giving up my ſelf to God in Chriſt, to be ruled and ſaved by him. Bleſſed be God, I have now done ſo. *Lord*, ſay *Amen*, to thy part of the Covenant, that Thou art, and wilt *be my God* ; as I deſire unfeignedly to do to mine, that I will be *thy Servant*.

But becauſe Articles are ſooner conſented to, than made good ; tho' I ſeriouſly intend never to diſown this my ſolemn Act and Deed, but firmly to adhere to it, as long as I live ; that *having ſworn, I will en-*

deavour to perform it, that this ſhall be my Everlaſting Choice, never to be recanted or alter'd, yet) conſidering the ſad Inſtances of my former Weakneſs, and the vigilance and ſubtle malice of my Great Adverſary, I again implore the ſuccour of *Divine Grace*, to keep it for ever in the purpoſe of my Heart, that it may be *as the Laws of the Medes and Perſians*, never to be reverſed. I have given up my Name to be Thine; *O put thy fear into my Heart, that I may never depart from Thee!* Imprint thy Laws upon my Heart, that my Obedience may be uniform and univerſal, unwavering and perpetual; ſuitable to ſo honourable and near a Relation to Thee! I am ſenſible I want *Wiſdom* and *Strength* to that purpoſe, but thou haſt bid me ask it of Thee, *who giveſt liberally* to All, without deſert, and *upbraideſt not*, with preſent unworthineſs, or former faults. *O lead me not into Temptation, but deliver me from Evil.* Stand by and ſtrengthen me in the Hour of *Trial*, leſt I forget my Vows, and deny thee. O that *my Soul* may never draw back, leſt *Thine* have no pleaſure in me. I can ſerve no better Maſter; O let mine Ears be bored to the door of thine Houſe, as the Token and Aſſurance of my being thy Servant unto Death. I know 'tis my Duty, I am ſenſible 'tis my Privilege and Honour;

Honour; I am convinc'd, that 'tis my Intereſt and Felicity; my *Soul*, my *Life*, my *preſent* and *everlaſting Welfare*, and *All* depends upon it, that thou ſhouldeſt be *my God for ever*: O conduct me by thy Holy Spirit of Grace, that I may walk, and act, as having heartily conſented he ſhould be ſo; and *direct my Heart into thy Love, and the faithful keeping of thy Commandments*: That when ſo many Profeſſors make ſhipwrack of Faith, and a good Conſcience, and diſcredit the Religion of my Lord, by their ſhameful Falls, thou may'ſt make me to ſtand, and improve the warning of their Examples to walk humbly; and *while I ſtand, to take heed leſt I fall.*

Having thus ſurrendred my ſelf to God, what is there, *O my Soul!* that is ever like to prevail with me to go back, and revolt from him? Is the gratification of a *Luſt*, the ſecuring of an *Eſtate*, compliance with a *Friend*, the pleaſing of a *Superior*, living in *Eaſe*, and *Honour*, and *outward Proſperity* for a little while, the ſaving my Body from *Suffering*, or my Life from *Violence*, or whatever elſe be the motive of my Unfaithfulneſs to God, and Apoſtacy from him? Is *Any*, is *All* of theſe any way conſiderable, compared with *the Bleſſedneſs of having God to be my God?* For thereby I have the Forgiveneſs of all my Sins; and the Aſſurance

of his Favour; the certainty of preſent Protection, and Proviſion; all Creatures reconciled to me, and to be employed for my Good, as the Friend of God; All things to work together for my Advantage; and by the evidence of my Adoption, a well-grounded Hope of Eternal Life. *God, as my Sun and Shield, will give Grace and Glory, and with-hold no good Thing.* So unſpeakably Comprehenſive are the Privileges of ſo near a Relation to God in Chriſt. *O happy are the People who are in ſuch a caſe! Bleſſed are the Perſons whoſe God is the Lord.*

Do I *reſolve* to abide by my Choice, and to truſt in Chriſt for Perſevering Grace? And ſhall I not, *ought I not* to take *Comfort* in it? Shall I not give God the Glory of his *infinite Goodneſs*, by adhering to him, and rejoycing in him, notwithſtanding all Temptations to the contrary? Caſting all my Care upon him, and quieting my ſelf in the All-ſufficiency of my Heavenly Father; having a *God in Covenant*, who will ſupply all my wants, and take care of me, as *his own?* Shall I not give him the Glory of his *Truth and Power*, by truſting him in every Condition? By Confidence in his Promiſe, Dependance on his Word, Faithfulneſs to his Intereſt, and Conſtancy in his Service to the end? Is it not a moſt

encou-

encouraging Thought, That *God doth never abandon any, who do not firſt forſake him?* And after ſuch ſtrict Engagements, as I have laid upon my ſelf, ſhall I ever ſtrike the fatal ſtroke with my own Hand? Shall I be off and on, ſay and unſay, promiſe and retract? And after I have proceeded thus far, ſhall I forſake the Fountain of Living Waters, and turn again to broken Ciſterns?

After I have examin'd my ſelf, conſider'd my ways, confeſs'd my Sins, and upon ſerious Deliberation am come to a *Reſolve*, and in purſuance of it, have devoted my ſelf with ſuch ſolemnity to be the Lord's, ſhall I ever, after this, *forſake Him, and my own Mercies, and lightly eſteem the Rock of my Salvation?* Now I have learn'd, in ſome meaſure, what *Sin* is, by the ſorrows and anguiſh of an Hearty *Repentance*; now I have diſcover'd ſo much of the Snares and Devices of *Satan*, whereby I have formerly been betray'd; now I am ſenſible of the dangerous and powerful influence and infection of *bad Company*; the Treachery of fleſhly Luſts; the bewitching Temptations of the World; and have taſted a little, by my own Experience, of the Pleaſantneſs of Wiſdom's Paths, the Peace and Satisfaction of Devotedneſs to God, by the preſent Rewards of a calm Conſcience, the

communications of Divine Grace, and the Encouragement of an Holy Hope, *&c.* and am perſuaded of the Stability of his Word, and the Certainty of Eternal Life to all who continue in Well-doing; ſhall I, *after all this*, ever break with God again? Shall I ever cancel this Engagement? violate this my vow? and falſifie ſo many repeated Promiſes and Reſolutions?

Oh, that his Power may reſt upon me! and his Grace work in me, both to will, and to do! *that this God may be my God for ever, and my Guide unto Death.* Let me never re-aſſume this Gift, and Surrender of my ſelf, or defraud God of his Right and Propriety. *His I am, and him I will ſerve*: living wholly to Him; uſing all I have for him: being willing he ſhould *do what he liſt with his own*, and conſequently diſpoſe of me, and of all that any way belongs to me, *as ſhall ſeem good in his eyes.*. I am *Thine*; O Lord, ſave me. Command me my work, appoint me my Duty, direct my Station, order my Condition. Let me be *Thine*, tho' employed in the meaneſt ſervice, and the moſt laborious ſelf-denying work. Tho' I ſhould be but *a Door-keeper in thine Houſe, an Hewer of Wood, or a Drawer of Water*; Tho' I muſt pinch the fleſh, and ſwim againſt the Tide, and renounce what before I valued: yet *This God ſhall be my God for ever.*

By

By this means, when I come to die, (if God ſhould add *more Years* to the little number I have paſt, beſides *this* I have now begun) I may be able to ſay, with Upright *Hezekiah*, *Remember, Lord, how I have walked before Thee in mine Integrity*; that in the face of Death, and the Grave, in the view of another World, and the near proſpect of Eternity, I may be able to Rejoyce in Hope, and ſay, *Lord Jeſus, Receive my Spirit.* Thou art my Saviour, and I have waited for thy Salvation. I have ſought Thee with my whole Heart; I have choſen thy Favour, rather than Worldly Grandeur and Proſperity; I have prized *thy Love*, and endeavour'd to obey Thee, (as the beſt Expreſſion of *my own*) tho' with many Imperfections, which I bewail; I have delighted more in thy Service and Preſence, than in the Pleaſures of Sin and Vanity; thy Teſtimonies have been the Joy of my Heart; I took no delight in the Company of the Ungodly, after I was devoted to Thee; O let me not have my Portion with them in the other World! Fortifie me now againſt the King of Terrors, ſtrengthen me in this my laſt Conflict, enable me to triumph over Death, by the Croſs of Chriſt (*my victorious Redeemer*) and carry me through the dark valley, at the divorce of Soul and Body; and grant

me an abundant entrance into thine Heavenly Kingdom; Let me be numbred among thy Choſen, and my Body wait in Hope, till the General Reſurrection, that I may then ſee thy Glory, and dwell with Thee for ever.

I gave up my ſelf to Thee, and do not repent my Choice; acknowledge me now for *Thine*, and do not loſe that which is thy own. *Lord Jeſus!* Thou haſt paid my Ranſom, to deliver me from *Satan*, and from Eternal Wrath; Oh, do not now reject me, and caſt me off. Is it not thine Office and Covenant, to ſave thoſe that Truſt in Thee? Oh, remember thy Word unto thy Servant, wherein thou haſt cauſed me to Hope, when I ventured my Salvation on thy Promiſe, and truſted to thy Gracious Word, for Eternal Life. Thy Love hath already overcome the greateſt impediments of my Salvation. 'Tis as eaſie now to receive me as to Love me. Thou haſt prepared Glory for thy Redeemed ones; and haſt bid me believingly to follow thee, and wait for thy Salvation. Thou haſt begotten me to a lively hope, by the Incorruptible Seed of the Word; Let me not now be depriv'd of the Inheritance. Can that Love, that pitied me in my Blood, and fetcht me from the Gates of Hell, now ſuffer me to fall into *it?* Oh, Crown thy

thy Grace, and perfect thy Preparatory Mercy, with Everlasting Mercy.

By voluntary *Consent* and *Choice*, thou art *my God*; and thy Presence in Heaven, my ultimate Felicity; I have trusted to thy Gracious Promise, to prepare me for it, and bring me to it; *O fulfil thy Word unto thy Servant, wherein thou hast caused me to hope*; and mercifully receive my departing Soul, that seeks Thee, that loves Thee, that breathes after Thee, and desires nothing but to know Thee better, and love Thee more, and be more entirely conform'd to thine Image, and live always in thy Blessed Presence. Thou hast called me out of the World, plac'd thine Image upon me, enabled me to make it my Business, though with many Imperfections, to serve, and please, and honour Thee; Oh, Receive me to the fulness of thy Love, and Grace, and present me faultless before the Presence of thy Glory, with exceeding Joy. *Amen, Holy Father, be it unto me according to thy Word; through the Merits and Intercession of my All-sufficient Saviour, Jesus Christ, the Faithful and True Witness, in whom all thy Promises are Yea, and Amen.*

XXX.

Thankſgiving *to God, for his Innumerable* Benefits *and* Mercies, *particularly in the* Year paſt; *with ſome* Direction *and* Advice *concerning it.*

HOW precious and delightful are the Thoughts of thy Benefits? *O Lord, how great is the ſum of them?* Should I count them, they are more in number than the Stars. Shall I not obſerve and conſider them? maintain a grateful ſenſe of them, and publickly acknowledge them on all occaſions? that I may *Bleſs the Lord at all Times, and his Praiſe be continually in my mouth.* More eſpecially ſhould I *conclude* and *begin the Year*, with ſolemn Praiſes to my Great Benefactor and Preſerver. I ought to begin and cloſe *every Day* with it, thereby *to make the out-goings of the Morning and the Evening to rejoyce in God.* Every Year, every Day, every Hour, every Moment, offers me an occaſion to Praiſe him: becauſe he is every minute gracious, and hath been ſo ever ſince he gave me my Being.

Almoſt one half of my Time hath been ſpent in *Sleep*, when I *remember* not God, nor my ſelf; yet doth He, who never ſlumbers nor ſleeps, remember me in Mercy, and watch

watch over me for good. Yea, though in the other half, by Day, I have *forgotten* him in a worſe ſenſe, by caſting off his Fear, and not remembring that his Holy Eye is upon me, yet hath he not forgotten to be Gracious. Therefore *I will praiſe the name of God with a Song, and will magnifie him with Thanksgiving, and never forget his benefits. With which* Sacrifice *he is better pleaſed, than with an Ox or Bullock,* that *hath horns and hoofs.*

He hath prolonged my Life *this laſt Year,* when ſo many others, of his more uſeful Servants, have been remov'd by Death; and given me farther Time and Space to Repent, when multitudes have been ſurpriz'd in their Impenitence. Yea, *it was He,* who formed me in the Womb, and brought me ſafely into the World, by whoſe Providence I have hitherto been ſupplied: *In Him I live, and move, and continually exiſt:* To his undeſerved Goodneſs I am beholding, for all the Good, of any kind, which I ever enjoy'd: To his Bounty I am indebted for all that I now have; and muſt depend upon it, for whatever I can hereafter expect.

Through Infancy and Childhood he was pleas'd to preſerve me; favouring me with many Advantages in my *Birth* and *Education*; providing for me a competent Live-

Pſalm 69. 30.

lihood;

lihood; diſpoſing the Circumſtances of my *Condition*, Relations, Places of Abode, *&c.* more advantageouſly than he hath done for Thouſands: affording me many Helps, for the Improvement of my Mind, and the encreaſe of Knowledge; and preventing my Neceſſities, and even my Deſires, with numberleſs Bleſſings, which I never ſo much as ask'd for. He hath cauſed ſeveral of my *Relations* to yield me Comfort, when they might have been ſore Afflictions. He hath raiſed up *Strangers* to befriend me, and ſhew me Kindneſs. How many favours have I receiv'd from God, by the Inſtrumentality of other *Men?* to whom God gave the Will, and the Power, the Opportunity, and the Inclination?

How often hath he *deliver'd my Soul from Death, mine Eyes from Tears, and my Feet from falling*, by ſeaſonable Preſervations? ſo that I do yet *walk before him in the Land of the Living*. He hath reſcu'd me from the brink of many a *Precipice*, which, through Ignorance or Inadvertency, I did not apprehend or fear. When I knew not which way to turn, he hath made my Path plain. Under ſinking *Diſappointments*, he hath commanded Succour; and been *a preſent Help in the time of Trouble*. In Great Perplexities, his Eye hath been my *Guide*, and his own Arm hath brought Salvation: it may be by the Mini-

Miniſtry of his *Holy Angels*, obeying his Order, and giving unuſual Intimations of very great, and otherwiſe unſuſpected Dangers: or ſending Relief and Deliverance, by ſuch ſmall, unlikely, and unexpected Means, as carried the Name of *God* viſibly engraven on them. Innumerable *Calamities* he ſaves me from, which others groan under; and as many *Bleſſings* am I favour'd with, whereof they are deſtitute. He ſpreads my Table, and fills my Cup, and gives me *All Things richly to enjoy*, when many Excellent Perſons, of whom the World is not worthy, are fed with *the Bread of Affliction, and the Water of Affliction.* Others have only Neceſſaries, or but few Conveniencies, in compariſon with the Plentiful Proviſions God hath made, for my Chearful Obedience to him. And ſhall I not Praiſe him for * *the precious Things of Heaven, the bleſſings of the Earth, the Dew, and the Deep?* and more eſpecially for *the God-will of Him who dwelt in the Buſh*, to ſanctifie and ſweeten all: Whereby Common Mercies become the Pledge and Fore-runner of better Things; as the fruit of his Special Kindneſs, the witneſs of his Truth, and the ſeed of Peace, and Joy, and Righteouſneſs, and Praiſe; by reaſon of his Bleſſing on all that I poſſeſs, which otherwiſe would

* Deut. 33. ver. 13, 14.

prove

prove a Snare, and a Temptation, and be intermix'd with a Curſe.

And beſides the ordinary and continued Bounty of every Day, in the midſt of how many *Difficulties* and *Dangers* have I felt the dear Obligations of his Preſerving Mercy? abroad, and at home; in Foreign Countries, as well as my own; in the midſt of Enemies, and among Friends; in all Places, and at all Times.

He hath prolonged my *Health*, or made my *Bed* in *Sickneſs*. He hath often granted the *Deſires* of my Heart, whenever it was for his Glory; and contradicted my *Wiſhes*, and diſappointed my Endeavours, in other Inſtances, when it was more to my Advantage. From how many *Miſchiefs* hath he ſav'd me, by ſuch Things as I deprecated, and would have hinder'd? How many Evils hath he turn'd for Good? *He hath heard my Cry in the day of Adverſity, and ſet my feet in a large Place.* He hath Chaſten'd me for my *Profit*: His Rod and his Staff have comforted me: He hath ſpoken comfortably to me in the Wilderneſs. *Affliction* hath been uſeful and neceſſary Phyſick; made an Inſtrument of Vertue, and ſo a Token of his Love. Therefore * *I will ſing of the Mercy of the Lord for ever, and with the voice of Thankſgiving will I make known his Faithfulneſs.*

* Pſal. 89. *ver.* 1.

He

He hath all along conducted me by his *Wiſdom*, guided me by his *Providence*, and *the Angel of his Preſence hath* directed my Path, and order'd all my Goings. He hath been a *Cloud* to me by Day, and a Pillar of a *Fire* by Night: he hath helped me in my Straits, and ſupply'd my Wants, and comforted me in all my Sadneſſes: His powerful and gracious *Preſence* hath been my conſtant Guard; and his Soveraign, Never-failing *Goodneſs* hath compaſt me about with Mercy on every ſide. *For which*, O moſt Merciful Father, *my Soul, and all that is within me, deſires to ſpeak thy Praiſe.*

The advantageous *Circumſtances* of many divine Favours, do raiſe their value, and deſerve to be particularly obſerv'd and acknowledged. How *ſuitably*, how *ſeaſonably*, how *wiſely* hath he conferr'd his Benefits? with what Tenderneſs and Kindneſs? with what Freedom and Readineſs? of his own Bounty and Good-will, without any Neceſſity, or Obligation on his Part; without any Deſert, and ſometimes without ſo much as a Prayer on mine. And what is more, notwithſtanding my *Ingratitude* and *Forgetfulneſs* of Him, and great Provocations, heightned by the abuſe of ſo much Mercy: demanding nothing, after all, in requital of ſo much Kindneſs, but my

my *Acceptance* of his Love, and grateful ſenſe of his Goodneſs, and the ſweeteſt and moſt reaſonable Expreſſions of it, by *Thankful Obedience.*

More eſpecially, would I bleſs the Lord, for enlightning my Mind in the Great Myſteries of *Religion:* diſpoſing in wonderful Wiſdom the ſeveral Means and Methods, whereby he brought me to the *knowledge of the Truth*, by Parents, Miniſters, Friends, Acquaintance, Books, Afflictions, *&c.* Beginning with me in *Childhood*, awakening and cultivating the inbred Notions of God, and Natural Religion, of Good and Evil, Rewards and Puniſhments; by the careful Inſtructions of Parents, or others concern'd in my Education: giving me the advantage of Good Examples, Counſels, and Encouragements, to know and do well; with more aſſiſtance, and leſs hindrances, and diverſions, than to many others. Particularly, for the Excellent Privilege, and Ineſtimable Bleſſing of his *Holy Word and Sacraments*; the liberty of the Chriſtian Religion, in the Purity of it, in moſt of thoſe Places, where God has been pleas'd to caſt my Lot. *Cauſing me to lay down in green Paſtures, and leading me beſide the ſtill Waters:* Inſtructing me in the Revelation of his Will and Grace by *Jeſus Chriſt:* acquainting me with the ſublime Prin-

Principles and Articles, Precepts and Rules, Promiſes and Hopes of the Goſpel, in order to Eternal Life.

I bleſs Thee, *O Lord*, and ſhall for ever do ſo, that with any or all theſe Advantages and Helps, thy Holy Spirit hath taught me *to know the Truth as it is in Jeſus*, heartily to believe and obey it. That by thy Grace I have been convinc'd of Sin, and brought to Repentance; ſhewing me the neceſſity of a Saviour, to make my peace with Thee, the All-ſufficiency of his Grace, the Fulneſs of his Merit, the Freeneſs of his Love, and his readineſs to receive me to Mercy, inviting and calling me to it, and enabling me to accept his gracious Invitation, and obey his compaſſionate Call; making me willing, by a *Powerful and Victorious Grace*, drawing me with Cords of Love, and ſo effectually perſuading me to conſent to thy Covenant, and comply with thy Meſſage, on the gracious Terms of the Goſpel. *Bleſſed be the God and Father of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, who, through his abundant Mercy, hath begotten me again to a lively Hope*; having humbled my proud Heart, and conquer'd the perverſeneſs of my ſtubborn Will, and brought my Soul to an entire ſubjection to himſelf: who took pity on me, when he ſaw me in my Blood, ſpread his Skirt over me, caſt a Mantle upon my Naked-

Nakedneſs, waſh'd me from my Sins, and put his own Comelineſs upon me by Sanctification: who open'd my Eyes, when I was leaping blindfold into the Pit of Deſtruction: who healed my Soul, when I was ſick unto death: who reſcu'd and recover'd me from the Slavery of the Devil, when I was led Captive by him at his will. Shall not a ranſom'd, redeemed Slave, be thankful to his Deliverer? Shall not a miſerable, undone Sinner, who is received to Mercy, be thankful for a Pardon? Awake, *O my Soul!* and utter a Song of Praiſe to him, * *who forgiveth all thine Iniquities, and healeth all thy Diſeaſes; who redeemeth thy Life* (thy Soul) *from Deſtruction, and crowneth thee with Loving-kindneſs, and tender Mercies.*

Hath he made thee Partaker of his own renewed Image and Likeneſs? given thee his Son? his Grace? his Spirit? and taken ſuch a wretched Creature into ſo near a relation to Himſelf; and promiſed to be thy God and Guide, thy Portion, and thine Inheritance, thy Friend and thy Phyſician, thy Sun and thy Shield, and thine exceeding great Reward? and ſhall not my Soul ſpeak aloud his Praiſe? Hath he been † *merciful to my unrighteouſneſs, and blotted out my ſins?* Hath he *gathered me with his Arm, and carried me in his Boſom?* Hath he

* Pſal. 103. 3. † Iſa. 43. 14.

been

been my Saviour and Redeemer, adopted me into his Family, and promis'd to make me Bleſſed in his Glory, with the Holy Angels? the Curſe being removed, and the Hand-writing againſt me cancell'd, the Price paid, the Breach made up, the Mouth of Juſtice ſtopt, and the condemning Sentence of the Law exchang'd for a gracious Pardon, through the Sacrifice of *my Bleſſed Lord Jeſus?* and ſhall I not praiſe his Incomprehenſible Love and Grace?

I likewiſe thank thee, moſt Holy Father, for ſaving me from Guilt, and Ruine, when aſſaulted by powerful, and dangerous *Temptations*; that by Preventing Mercy, or *Reſtraining Grace*, thou haſt kept me from many ſcandalous and preſumptuous Crimes. I thank Thee, for making the *Sins* of *Others* a *Warning* and a *Caution* to *Me*; an Argument to Humility, and a Motive to Watchfulneſs; for preſerving my Judgment from many Errors and Deluſions, by which others are ſeduced; for enabling me to improve any Opportunities of doing Good, and making me in any thing uſeful to Others: yea, I thank thee for all thy Mercies to *other Chriſtians*; for all the Gifts, and Graces, and uſefulneſs of any of thy Servants, wherein, as a Member of the ſame Body, I deſire to rejoyce; for any Support and Comfort to me, or any of them, under honourable Sufferings for thy Name's ſake. I de-

I desire unfeignedly to bless Thee, for any Succour, Relief, and Victory, with respect to the Snares and Buffetings of *Satan*, and the vilest of his *Temptations*. When he hath tempted me to Apostacy, and Infidelity, in Speculation, or Practice; to question the Truth of the Holy Scriptures, and the Life to come; to doubt of the Foundations of the Christian Faith, or to despair of the Mercy of God, and give up the Reins to sensual Lusts; or to draw me from God, by the love of the World, and the praise of Men, by Evil Company, Intemperance, secret Wickedness, *&c.*

I bless Thee with my whole Soul, for calling me back from any of my *Wandrings*, and by Infinite Goodness recovering me after great *Falls*, enabling me to return when I had gone astray, and seek thy forfeited favour, that thou may'st *heal my Backslidings*; giving me, in order to it, a deep sense of my own Sin, and of thy Soveraign Grace; leading me to a *Saviour*, whose Blood cleanseth from all sin, when my guilty, defiled Soul so much needed its pardoning, and cleansing Vertue; awakening me to make holy *Vows*, and calling upon me by thy Word, and Spirit, and Providence, to perform them.

I bless Thee, who hast guided my feet into the *way of Peace*, when by the Terrors of an accusing *Conscience*, and the sense of unpar-

don'd

don'd Sin, and the Apprehenſions of thy deſerved Wrath, I was ready to *Deſpair*: that tho' thou didſt moſt juſtly hide thy Face at any time, it was but for a little while; but didſt ſeaſonably, and in Mercy return, to wipe off my Tears, *reſtore the Joy of thy Salvation*, and chace away the clouds and darkneſs on *my Spirit*, by the reviving Preſence of thy *own*. Thou, who art the *Author*, wilt be the *Finiſher of my Faith*; and therefore, tho' thou haſt viſited mine Iniquities with a Fatherly Rod, yet *thy loving-kindneſs thou haſt not taken from me, or ſuffered thy faithfulneſs to fail*, or *thy Covenant of Peace to be removed*; but haſt refreſhed me with *hidden Manna*, after great Perplexities, ſaying unto my Soul, *I am God, even thy God*. Thou haſt made me to hear thy Voice, which was ſweet; and to taſte *thy Love*, which is better than Wine: enabling me to ſay with thine Apoſtle *Thomas, My Lord, and my God*; and to have had ſome Communion with Thee ſince, in publick or private Duties.

For all theſe *Innumerable Mercies* I deſire to praiſe Thee, which yet are but in order to *greater*; I hope, in order to *Everlaſting Kindneſs in Heaven*. Theſe are but the Taſte, and *Earneſt* of what thou wilt beſtow hereafter. *Oh, how great is his Goodneſs, that he hath laid up for thoſe that fear him? And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope is even in Thee.* I

thank

thank thee, who haſt thus put it into my Heart, to render thee ſolemn Praiſe, and once more to renew my Covenant with Thee.

I will magnifie the Lord, and my Spirit ſhall rejoyce in God my Saviour. Return unto thy reſt, O my Soul, for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with me. (a) *While I live, I will praiſe thee, and ſing Praiſes unto my God, while I have a Being. O come, and behold the Works of the Lord, what he hath done for my Soul! The Lord liveth;* (b) *Bleſſed be my Rock, and let the God of my Salvation be exalted. Let my Heart be glad, and my Glory rejoyce, for the Lord is not aſham'd to be called my God. Thanks be to God, who hath cauſed me to triumph in Chriſt Jeſus. Sing unto the Lord, O ye his Saints, and give thanks at the remembrance of his Holineſs!* (c) *I cried unto Thee, and thou haſt healed, and ſav'd me: I will give thanks to Thee for ever.* (d) *I will ſhew forth thy loving-kindneſs in the morning, and thy faithfulneſs every night. For the Lord is Good, his Mercy is Everlaſting, and his Truth endures throughout all Generations. O enter into his Gates with Thankſgiving, and his Courts with Praiſe: be thankful unto him, and bleſs his Name. Bleſs the Lord, all ye his Works, in all places of his Dominions: Bleſs the Lord, O my Soul.*

(a) Pſal. 104. 33. (b) Pſal. 18. 46. (c) Pſal. 30. (d) Pſal. 118. 62.

Let

Let me add, for a *Concluſion*, That the particular Deliverances, Supports, and Conſolations, which at any time God hath given in Caſes of great Exigence, or in anſwer to importunate Prayer, ought never to be forgotten. Many experienc'd Chriſtians have been wont to write down ſuch remarkable Appearances of God for them, with the particular Circumſtances, that did recommend, and enhance the Mercy, (whether Spiritual or Temporal) as an Encouragement to truſt in God in future Difficulties. And have afterwards found the Comfort and Advantage, of being able to have recourſe to ſuch Papers. This Practice I recommend, as what hath been uſeful and conſolatory to divers Chriſtians, for many years afterwards; and to ſome others, of their more intimate Friends, to whom they might, without vanity, be imparted. What *Experiences* might be recorded, of ſignal Returns to Prayer, and ſeaſonable Manifeſtations of the Truth, and Goodneſs, and Wiſdom of God, if all the *Inſtances* thereof were duly recollected and preſerv'd! And how ſweet, and pleaſant would the Work of Prayer and Praiſe then be! With what rejoycing, and delight ſhould we ſet about it, and live in it, if the conſtraining Goodneſs and Love of God, and a thankful Senſe of his unſpeakable Mercies, did bring us to him, and indict and animate

mate every word! What Support, and Comfort, and *probable* Hopes (*at leaſt*) of the ſpecial Love of God, might we derive, from the various Paſſages of his Compaſſion and Kindneſs! And hereby we may be able, more heartily to give him Thanks, for *Pardon*, *Sanctification*, and *Adoption*, which we commonly mention with too much doubt and fear.

It may likewiſe be Adviſable, To examine, and record the Workings of *your own* Spirit, under ſuch Diſpenſations: What Thoughts you then had of God? What Acts of Faith, Love, and Thankfulneſs, you did then manifeſt? What Evidences of God's Favour, and what diſcovery of your own Sincerity, you have had at ſuch times? When, and how, and by what means you were cur'd of your uncomfortable Unbelief, and rais'd from your Deſpondency? What Promiſes you had recourſe to, for relief? What Conſiderations were moſt helpful to you? What frame of Spirit you kept up in Prayer, before and after? What Reſolutions and Engagements you made to God; to love, and truſt, and praiſe, and ſerve him, and give up All to his diſpoſe for the future? And what conſequent Obligation may be inferr'd from thence, to acquieſce in the Will of God, and reſign our ſelves entirely to Him, ſaying, *This God is our God for ever and ever, and He will be our Guide unto Death.*

THE

THE APPENDIX.

From what Time the Jews *reckon'd the* Beginning *of their Year: Of the Difference between their Sacred and Civil Account. The* Feaſt of Trumpets *on the* Firſt Day *of the* Year: *Its Inſtitution, Nature, and Deſign: the Traditions and Cuſtoms of the* Jews *reſpecting that Day.*

UPon the Deliverance of the Jews out of *Egypt*, the firſt Month which began with the New Moon, next to the Vernal Equinox, was to be accounted (*a*) *the beginning of Months*; (it anſwers to the latter end of our *March*, and the beginning of *April*, and is ſometimes called *Niſan*, and ſometimes *Abib*.) It was ordinarily, after that Deliverance, reckon'd the *Firſt Month* of the Year, in their *Sacred*, or Eccleſiaſtical *Account*. The Computation of Years till then, from the Creation of the World, was

(*a*) Exod. 12. 1.

from *Tiſri* or *September*, (*a*) as the Beginning of Years, but now they are commanded, to begin their Reckoning from *March*. Therefore the *Paſſover* kept in this Month, is ſaid to be obſerv'd in the *firſt* Month: and the Feaſt of *Purim*, which was kept in our *February*, is ſaid to be in the *laſt* Month, that is, of the *Sacred Year*. A Period ſo remarkable and extraordinary, as that was to the *Jews*, deſerved very well to be particularly remembred, and taken notice of: and might juſtly be accounted the *Firſt*, or chiefeſt *of their Months*. And by comparing *Exod.* 12.41. with *Gal.* 3. 17. it may be concluded, that *Abraham* receiv'd the Promiſe on the Fifteenth Day of this Month: and 'tis computed, that about the ſame time of the Year *Iſaac* was born; and the *Tabernacle* afterwards erected in the Wilderneſs.

As the *Redemption* of *Iſrael*, from their *Bondage* in *Egypt*, was but a *Type* of a more glorious one by the *Meſſiah*, he was pleas'd to ſuffer *Death* in this Month, *John* 18. 28. According to this Computation, the Month *Tiſri* (which began with the firſt New Moon next to the *Autumnal* Equinox) is often called the *Seventh Month*; but was not ſo accounted before the Deliverance of *Iſrael* out of *Egypt*. As to Civil and Political Affairs,

(*a*) *Lightfoot*, Vol. II. p. 1322. Biſhop *Patrick*'s Comment. upon *Exod.* 12. 2. & chap. 23. 16.

it

it was for the moſt part reckon'd the Firſt Month of the Year; on this Account, in this Month (*a*) *Tiſri* (which anſwers to part of our *September*, and part of *October*) on the Fifteenth Day of the Month, was the Feaſt of *Tabernacles*, when the (*b*) Fruits of the Earth were gather'd in, and is ſaid to be in the *End* of the Year. Much hath been ſaid by many Learned Men, for the Date of the World's Creation, and the Beginning of the Year, from the *Vernal* Equinox, or the Spring. And the *Ægyptians* are alledged as keeping the great Feſtival of *Aries*, or of the New-Year, when the Sun enters into *Aries*. But however uncertain that be, and difficult to determine it; yet the *Jews* reckon to have been in *Autumn*, the Creation of the World, the Birth of the firſt Patriarchs, the Reparation of the Tables of the Law, the Dedication of the Temple, the Three Great Solemn Feaſts of the Beginning of the Year, and other Remarkable Paſſages. As many Religious Aſſemblies, and Solemn Feaſts, were appointed of God to the *Jews*, in this Month *Tiſri*, as in all the Year beſides.

(*a*) Heidegeri *Hiſt. Patriarch. Tom.* 1. *Diſſ.* 12. §. 22. *de Anno Patriarcharum.* (*b*) Exod. 23. 15, 16. *See* Ger. I. Voſſii *Iſag. Chronol.* differt. 2. Scaliger *de Emend. Temp.* Lydiat *de variis Annorum formis.* Selden *de Anno Civili vet. Jud.* Joel 2. 23. 1 King. 8. 2. Lightfoot *Horæ in* Matth. 2. 1. Fr. Spanhemii *F. Introd. ad Chronol. & Hiſt. Sacram.* 4to. p. 16, 27, *&c.* J. Mayeri *Diatribe de Feſtis Jud.* 8vo. c. 3.

That the *Birth* and *Baptiſm* of our Bleſſed Saviour, *Jeſus Chriſt*, ſhould be at this time of the *Feaſt of Tabernacles*, is as Conſiderable, as that his *Paſſion* ſhould be about the time of the Jewiſh *Paſſover*. He was Sacrificed for us at that time, when by God's appointment, the *Paſchal Lamb* was to be offer'd as his Type: And at the *Feaſt of Tabernacles* he came to pitch his Tent in our Nature, to (*a*) Tabernacle in our Fleſh, and dwell among us. The Sceptre was ſo far gone from *Judah*, that the *Jews* were compell'd by a Foreign Power, inſtead of obſerving the *Feaſt of Tabernacles* at *Jeruſalem*, every one to repair to his own City to be Taxed, as the Emperor *Auguſtus* had Commanded, (and 'tis not very likely he would appoint that in the depth of Winter, the time of our *Chriſtmas*) and now was the Seaſon for *Shilo* to appear.

The 81ſt. *Pſalm*, compoſed by *Aſaph*, for the Firſt Day of this Month, or *the Feaſt of Trumpets* (*b*), is ſuppoſed to have been in Remembrance of that Deliverance out of *Egypt*: The Sounding of Trumpets being a token of Liberty. This *Feaſt of Trumpets*, on the *Firſt Day* of the *New Year*, according to their Civil Account, is thus com-

(*a*) John 1. 14.

(*b*) *Dr.* Hammond *in loc.* Godeau *Univerſ. Hiſt de l'Egliſe.* tom. 4. c. 1. §. 6. Hoſpinian. *de Feſt. Judaic.*

manded,

manded, *Levit.* 23. 24. *Numb.* 29. 2. & *cap.* 10. 10. That it ſhould be, *a Sabbath, and a Memorial of Blowing of Trumpets, an Holy Convocation*, &c. Some think it is called *a Memorial of Trumpets*, to preſerve the Memory of *Iſaac*'s *Deliverance*, by the ſubſtitution of a *Ram* to be ſacrificed in his ſtead: To this purpoſe it may be alledged, that it is ſometimes called by the *Jews*, the *Binding of Iſaac*; which they ſuppoſe to have been in the ſame Day of the Year. By others termed *Feſtum Cornu*, the Feaſt of the Horn.

But it is more probable, that this Name was not given, with any reſpect to *Iſaac*, but on the account of that *kind of Trumpets*, which were then ſounded, *viz.* ſuch as were made of Sheep or *Rams Horns* *. Others think it to have been appointed as a grateful Remembrance of former *Victories* which God had afforded them; particularly *that* at *Jericho*, where was the firſt oppoſition they met with in their paſſage to *Canaan*: And the Walls of the City fell down, at the Sound of ſuch Horn-Trumpets, *Joſh.* 6. 13, 20. But the moſt likely Account of it is this; That it was intended to ſolemnize the *Beginning of the New Year*, to mind them of the

* Whether the *Year of Jubilee* was proclaim'd by ſuch Trumpets, ſee Bp. *Patrick*'s Commentary upon *Levit.* 25. 10.

Beginning of the World, and to excite their Thankfulneſs for the Fruits, and Bleſſings, and Benefits of the Year preceding. The extraordinary Blowing of Trumpets by the Prieſts, at that time, (in all their Cities, as well as at *Jeruſalem*, where two (*a*) Silver Trumpets were alſo uſed at the Temple, as well as theſe of Horn, and the *Levites* ſung the 81ſt. *Pſalm*) might ſerve, both to ſtir up the People, to bleſs God for the Favours of the Year paſt, acknowledging his Goodneſs in preſerving them to the beginning of Another; and withal excite them to pray, for his Protection and Bleſſing, for the *New-Year*, on which they now entred.

Maimonides, the famous Jewiſh Rabbin, thinks the Sounding of Trumpets at this time, was deſign'd to ſignifie ſome ſuch Exhortation as this; (*b*) *Ariſe, O ye ſleepers, out of your ſleep; and you that ſlumber, awake out of your ſlumbering. Search your works, and turn by Repentance. Remember your Creator, you that have forgotten the Truth, and have exchanged it for the Vanities of the World; and have all your Lives wandred after Vanity, which will not profit, or deliver you. Conſider your Souls, Conſider your Ways, and Works; and let every one of you forſake his evil way, and his thoughts that are not good.*

(*a*) *Lightfoot's Temple-Service*, chap. 16. §. 5.
(*b*) *Canones de Pœnitent.* cap. 3. can. 6.

Some

Some have imagined a Typical Repreſentation of the *two Covenants* in this Feaſt. The *Old Covenant* figured by the Year paſſed; and the *Covenant of Grace*, or the Goſpel ſtate, by the New Year then begun; and that by the *Sound of Trumpets*, was prefigured the future Preaching of the Goſpel, according to that of the Apoſtle, *Their ſound went forth unto all the Earth, and their words unto the end of the World.* And ſo the *Feaſt of Trumpets* is abrogated by the Preaching of the Goſpel, if that were typically ſignified by it. The Publication of the Goſpel, is the *joyful ſound*, Pſal. 89. 15. And Miniſters are to lift up their Voice like a *Trumpet*, Iſai. 58. 1. the diſcharge of their Office, as Watchmen, is expreſs'd by *ſetting the Trumpet to their mouth*, Hoſ. 8. 1. Ezek. 33. When the *Jews* ſhall be converted to the Faith of Chriſt, it is ſaid, *in that day the great Trumpet ſhall be blown, and they ſhall come, who are ready to periſh*, Iſa. 27. *ult.* 'Twas the Office of the *Prieſts* to ſound theſe Trumpets, *Numb.* 10. 8. The publick Diſpenſation of the Goſpel is committed to *Miniſters*, ſet a-part for that Work, as the Sons of *Aaron* for theirs. We read but of *two* Trumpets at firſt, for *Eleazar* and *Ithamar*, the two Sons of *Aaron*, Numb. 3. 4. But *David* added many Muſical Inſtruments: And in *Solomon*'s

time, at the Dedication of the Temple, we read of One hundred and twenty Prieſts, who ſounded with Trumpets, 2 *Chron.* 5. 12. Without ſuppoſing any Type here, in a ſtrict and proper ſenſe; we may yet farther conſider the Parallel, and obſerve, how the Joy and Gratitude theſe Trumpets did excite, is exceeded by that greater Rejoycing, promiſed and foretold by the Prophets, when the glad Tidings of the Goſpel of Salvation by the *Meſſiah*, ſhould be publiſh'd to the World, *Iſa.* 54. 1. *Luk.* 2. 11. *Gal.* 4. 27. Which hath been in *part* accompliſh'd; and will be more compleat, in that Kingdom of *Peace* and *Purity*, which Chriſt will eſtabliſh upon Earth, toward the end of the World: And ſhall be finally perfected at the end of Time; when Days, and Years, and Time (thus meaſured) ſhall be no more. When the *Meſſiah*, our *B. Saviour*, having finiſhed his Mediatory Undertaking, as to what concerns *Earth*, ſhall come again from *Heaven*, with *the Trump of God*, to raiſe the *Dead*, and ſummon all the World to their final Judgment. Then *ſhall he deliver up the Kingdom to his Father:* And the Faithful ſhall enter into *the Joy of their Lord*, and be *forever* with him.

There is a Tradition among the Jews, mention'd by *Maimonides* (*a*), That on the

(*a*) *Canones de Pœnit.* cap. 3. can. 5.

Firſt

First Day of the *New Year*, God enters into *Judgment* for the Sins of the *Year*, *and Life paſt*. That every one's Faults are weighed againſt his good Works. He that is found *Righteous*, is ſealed unto *Life*: And he that is found *Wicked*, is ſealed unto Death.

And 'tis a general Cuſtom that hath obtained among the *Jews*, for the ten firſt Days of the *New Year*, to riſe out of their Beds in the Night, and to continue in their *Synagogues* praying and worſhipping until break of Day. The ſuperſtitious and ridiculous *Ceremonies of the* (*a*) *modern Jews* on this Day, I ſhall not repeat. However vain and groundleſs, ſuperſtitious, and abſurd many of their Cuſtoms, and Practices are, on this Day: Yet this blind *Devotion* of the *Jews* may juſtly ſhame, and condemn the *Chriſtians* of our Age: Who commonly ſpend the *Beginnings* of every Year, worſe than any other parts of them; and inſtead of any ſolemn Retirement, for Prayer and Meditation, which might aſſiſt them to *number their Days*, and prepare for *Eternity*; (inſtead, I ſay, of ſuch ſeaſonable Exerciſes) how do vain and hurtful Sports and Paſtimes, or trifling and unedifying Mirth, and fruitleſs Converſations, conſume the greateſt part of

(*a*) Vid. *Ceremon. & Cout. parmi les Juifs d'aujourdhuy*, par. 2. c. 5.

the Days, (and *Nights* too) of the *Beginning of the Year!* And thus when the *firſt fruits* of the Year are offer'd up to Sin and Vanity: 'tis no wonder, if the following parts of it are employ'd to no better purpoſe; without any due concern for the Soul, and an Everlaſting State.

To endeavour ſome *Remedy* to theſe Diſorders, and give ſome *Aſſiſtance* to ſuch as deſire ſeriouſly to make Religion their Principal Buſineſs, is the end of publiſhing the foregoing *Reflections.* I moſt heartily beſeech the *God* of all Grace, to influence by his Holy Spirit, the Conſcience of every Reader, that ſome ſuch good Effect may be attained. Having found the Practice recommended, to be of ſome uſe to my ſelf, and my own Heart warmed, in compoſing the *Subſtance* of theſe Papers, (though without any Intention, at that Time, of expoſing them to the World) 'tis not unreaſonable to hope, That what hath been beneficial to one, may be helpful to another. It cannot certainly be improper, to *Begin* the *Year* with *God*, with *whom* we ſhould begin *every Day.* 'Tis decorous and becoming, to *Dedicate* our ſelves to Him, in a more ſolemn manner than ordinary, at *ſuch a Time:* Thankfully to acknowledge the *Favours* and *Bleſſings* we have particularly received, the *Year Paſt:* And to recollect

the

the *Sins* we have been guilty of: to confeſs and aggravate 'em with Humility, *Contrition*, and deep Remorſe: to renew our *Covenant* with God: to repeat and fortifie our *Reſolutions* of living better; imploring his *Grace* to aſſiſt us in it: to reflect ſeriouſly on the Mutability, Frailty, and Brevity of our *preſent Life*: to conſider the Swiftneſs, Uncertainty, Irrecoverableneſs, and conſequent Value of our *Time*: to look forward to a *Bleſſed* or *Miſerable Eternity*, one of which we muſt every one ſhare in: And to confirm our Faith in the *Certainty* thereof, conſidering our *near Approach* to ſuch an unchangeable State: To think what *Improvement* we ſhould make of the *Death* of others, eſpecially of *Relations*, and *Friends*, who have *lately* been called home: To make the *Suppoſition* in good earneſt, that we may follow them, *This Year*, and die before *another New-Year's-Day*: To *impreſs* ſuch a *Thought* on our Hearts, and the *Inferences* that may naturally be deduced from it: To *beg of God*, to enable us to *Redeem our Time*, and diſcharge the duty of our particular Places; and *prepare* us for all the *Events* of the *following Year*: And ſo effectually *Teach us to number our days, that we may apply our Hearts unto true Wiſdom.* Leſt we be ſurprized by an *Unexpected Death*, before the Period of another Year. And, *laſtly*, to *pray* for our *Relations*

tions and *Friends*, *Families* and *Neighbours*, (and our *Enemies* too;) and plead with God on the behalf of *Sion*, and the afflicted and deformed ſtate of the *Proteſtant Churches*. To ſome of theſe, and the like Purpoſes, I hope what is here offered, may be ſubſervient; if conſidered with *Serioufneſs* and *Application*, after humble Invocation of the *Bleſſing of God*, and the Aids of his Spirit; compoſing our Minds and Thoughts, as in his moſt Awful, and Holy Preſence.

I have only this to requeſt; That if Any Reader ſhall find any real *Benefit* in this kind, he would ſo far requite my charitable *Aſſiſtance* of him; that when his Heart is moſt ſerious, his Spirit moſt compoſed and devout, and his Affections moſt vigorous and lively, he would not forget, to put up one Prayer to Heaven for me, for Greater Holineſs, and Abilities to Honour God, and perſevering Faithfulneſs to his Truth, and Intereſt, whatever Temptations to deſert it, may be employed by the *World*, the *Fleſh*, and the *Devil*; the *three Great Enemies* of thine, and my Salvation.

J. S.

FINIS.

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